



SUNDAY, MARCH 5, 1939

No. 2992 58th Year

OVER 3,000,000 CERTIFIED SALE

[Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.] 2D.**Britain's Big Trade****Push At Home And Abroad****FEWER WORKLESS:
RUSH OF ORDERS**

BY OUR INDUSTRIAL CORRESPONDENT

WITH industrial improvement at home and a big official drive for better foreign trade imminent, Britain can look confidently ahead to more prosperous times and a gradual decrease in unemployment figures.

The first of those decreases will be revealed to-morrow when official figures will show that since the last returns 150,000 people have found work.

Here, in brief, are pointers to a brighter trade era for Britain:

At Home:

Government contracts in connection with the defence programme are to be placed at the rate of more than £1,000,000 a day for the whole year.

British Industries Fair, which closed last night, has done such good business that Mr. R. S. Hudson, Secretary of the Overseas Trade Department, describes it as "one of the best ever."

He revealed that overseas buyers had attended the Fair in record numbers and that their orders had been increasingly satisfactory.

"We hope," said Mr. Hudson, "that buyers from overseas will carry back an important message of peace. They encouraged us by their visit to think they believed we should avoid the catastrophe of war."

"We hope they found here in our increased self-confidence, increased strength and increased influence one of the strongest bulwarks of that peace we all so ardently desire to enjoy."

A broad:

Mr. Hudson, with the Fair over, is now free to concentrate on his important trade mission next month to Moscow—a visit which may result in at least another £10,000,000 worth of British goods being sold each year in Russia.

At present the Soviet Republics buy £6,000,000 worth of British goods a year and raw materials and re-exports to the value of a further £10,000,000.

Mr. Hudson's task is to try to persuade the Russians to buy more goods actually made in Britain. He will stress the advantage of buying ships and machinery made in this country.

Hints that increased trade with Britain is desirable have already reached London through Russian diplomatic and business channels.

**MET IN FILM
AND FELL IN LOVE**

SPEAKING OF HER ENGAGEMENT TO MR. ANTHONY SHAVELOCK ALLEN, THE FILM PRODUCER, MISS VALERIE HOBSON, THE YOUNG BRITISH SCREEN ACTRESS, SAID YESTERDAY: "EVERYBODY LIKES TO THINK IT A CASE OF LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT. I AM NOT SURE IT WAS NOT."

Miss Hobson, who is twenty-one, met Mr. Allen when engaged in the film "This Man is News," which Mr. Allen directed.

Actors and actresses engaged on Mr. Allen's new picture, "This Man From Paris," yesterday toasted the happiness of the couple in champagne.

Miss Hobson was born at Larne,



Shirley Temple greets her "fans" while on her way to a film premiere in Hollywood.

I.R.A. Strike At Railways And Two Big Stores

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

A SIGNALMAN SHOT AT DURING AN ATTEMPT TO BLOW UP A RAILWAY BRIDGE IN LONDON; TWO SHOP FIRES IN THE CENTRE OF BIRMINGHAM; AND THE DISCOVERY OF A PARCEL OF INCENDIARY MATERIAL IN A LONDON POST OFFICE . . .

These new developments yesterday in the terrorist campaign, for which members of the Irish Republican Army are believed to be responsible, caused redoubled police activity.

In the London attempt, which occurred early in the morning, four men arrived in a taxi at a bridge carrying the L.N.E.R. and Metropolitan lines near Willesden Green station.

Mr. Henry West, a signalman, saw the men on the line and tackled one who was carrying a parcel. One of the other men also had a box in his arms.

Describing what happened then, Mr. West, who lives in Middleton-av., Greenwich, said:

"When I asked him what he was doing he immediately dropped the box and struck out at me.

"I closed with him and we both fell to the ground. We struggled down the ground."

"He was holding on to his coat when he shouted out, 'Shoot him, Paddy.'

"Immediately one of the men who was standing on the pavement just outside the fence heard the cry, he pulled out a revolver and pointed it at me."

"I saw a flash, and a shot rang out. The shot missed me, but I cannot say whether or not it hit my attacker."

"When the shooting began, I thought it would be better to get help, so I got up and scrambled to the top of the bank. Then the men made their escape."

SORTER'S DISCOVERY

Detectives from the G.P.O. and from Scotland Yard are collaborating in inquiries into the London Post Office discovery of the incendiary parcel.

A sorter at Francis-rd. Post Office, Victoria, noticed a parcel which had been damaged and from which some rubber was protruding.

He told a superior official. Post Office detectives opened the parcel, and it was found to contain two balloons in which there were phials containing an explosive substance.

Scotland Yard was notified, and the parcel was handed over to Home Office experts, who have been inquiring into recent explosions attributed to I.R.A. supporters.

GUNPOWDER FIRES

In two of Birmingham's biggest departmental stores, where fires occurred in the early morning, the police found traces of gunpowder which had been ignited by acid in a rubber container placed in an envelope.

The outbreaks occurred at about 2 a.m. at Messrs. Henrys, of High-st., and Messrs. Edward Grey, Ltd., of Bull-st. There was a second fire at Grey's premises about four hours later.

Det.-Super. Bagiley, head of the Birmingham C.I.D., pointing out that in both cases the fires had broken out in departments less frequented than many others, and it would have been easy for incendiaries to be left alone to place the inflammable material.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER

Wind south to south-west; moderate; fair early, then dull; occasional rain; mild.

Further outlook: None issued.

The People

London Edition

It's CLEAR!
It's GOOD!
It's NICHOLSON'S
GIN

**Wife's Man
Friend Shot****HOPELESS
PASSION
FOR HER**From Our Own Correspondent
Chelmsford, Saturday.

AT AN INQUEST HERE TO-
DAY ON A MAN WHO WAS
STATED TO HAVE HAD A
"HOPELESS, ONE-SIDED AT-
TACHMENT FOR A MARRIED
WOMAN," HIS BROTHER DE-
MANDED THAT LETTERS KEPT SECRET SHOULD BE
READ.

Refusing, the coroner said it would not help anyone to stir up mud.

"She was the ringleader," said the interrupter. "If the letters are not read a stigma may rest upon my family."

The inquest was on Herbert S. Day, thirty-one, lorry driver, of Maple Cotages, Roxwell, near Chelmsford.

TOLD HUSBAND

Mrs. Katherine Florence Earnshaw, of The Chequers, Roxwell, said Herbert Day had been her friend for nine years. For twelve months he had been paying her attentions she did not desire.

The coroner (Mr. L. F. Beecle): He had some serious attachment towards you?

Mrs. Earnshaw: Yes. Latterly these attentions have been getting worse, but I only regarded him as a friend. I spoke to my husband about it, and he saw Day.

"On the day before Herbert's death," added Mrs. Earnshaw, "I was in his mother's cottage and he brought a gun in, saying, 'You won't get out of this house—I will shoot you.'

"I said, 'Don't be a silly boy. Be sensible,' and he put the gun down and went out."

Verdict: Suicide while the balance of mind was disturbed.

**Queen In
Toc H Ceremony**

THE QUEEN, AS PATRON
OF THE TOC H LEAGUE
OF WOMEN HELPERS,
CONDUCTED THE LEAGUE'S
EIGHTH FESTIVAL CER-
MONY OF LIGHT AT THE
ROYAL ALBERT HALL LAST
NIGHT.

More than 5,000 members of the League attended the ceremony.

Preceded by Private Arthur Petifer, who carried the lighted Prince's Lamp, the Queen crossed the hall and took her place on the platform, where members of the League, each holding a lamp or rushlight, were grouped.

The Prince's Lamp was placed on a small table before the Queen, and from it she lighted tall tapers from which, in turn, other lamps on the platform were lighted.

**DOCTOR
WARNS GANDHI**

Bombay, Saturday.

MR. GANDHI, who has now com-
pleted one day of his fast to se-
cure democratic reforms for the
people of Rajkot State, is cheerful
although his general condition is
weak.

He has been examined by a Bombay
specialist, Dr. Gilder, who said that Mr.
Gandhi must be extremely careful, must
be spared all exertion, and neither may
receive visitors nor write letters.

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DEAF**

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as those with normal ears!

No longer need you be "out of it" because you are deaf. You can now join in general conversation, hear church services, concerts, plays, talkies, wireless, as easily and naturally as those with normal hearing! A new and wonderful discovery has made possible this new and better way to hear, truly described as

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NOVEL, BUT
CRAZY

Book matches, fixed like this to the eyelids, is the latest crazy fashion from the U.S.A.

£350 Award**WIDOWED
ON NIGHT
OF WEDDING**

From Our Own Correspondent

Durham, Saturday.

**A BRIDE WHO BECAME A
WIDOW ON HER WED-
DING NIGHT WAS
AWARDED £350 DAMAGES
AND COSTS HERE TO-DAY.**

Mr. Justice Wrottesley gave judgment in the case, which he had heard at Newcastle Assizes last week.

It was stated that Mrs. Eileen Davis, of Horden, Co. Durham, and her fiancé obtained a house at Seaham Harbour from Mr. and Mrs. John Joseph Fooths, of Dalton-le-Dale, Durham.

FOUND UNCONSCIOUS

In the bedroom, was a gas fire which they did not notice, so that was disconnected by a son of Mrs. Fooths.

After the wedding, Mr. and Mrs. Fooths went to bed in the room where the gas fire had been, and were not seen again for two days, until Mr. Lewis's mother had the door broken open.

Mr. and Mrs. Fooths were found unconscious, and the husband afterwards died.

Both the Foothses, said the judge, had thought the smell in the house was due to new paint and linoleum. In fact, there was an open gas pipe with no tap on it in the bedroom.

He found that Mr. Fooths' son must have removed the tap, and he therefore awarded Mrs. Davis damages and costs against Mr. and Mrs. Fooths.

**GOLDEN MILLER
MAY NEVER
RUN AGAIN**GOLDEN MILLER,
GSTEEPLECHASE WIN-
NER OF THE 1934

GRAND NATIONAL AND FIVE
CHELTENHAM GOLD CUPS,
IS LIKELY TO MISS THE
GOLD CUP AT CHELTENHAM
ON THURSDAY, AND MAY
NEVER RACE AGAIN.

Owen Anthony, who trains him for Miss Dorothy Page, said:

"The public will know in good time why this has happened."

It is understood that at twelve years of age Golden Miller cannot find the brilliant form he showed a few seasons ago.

He has been suffering from muscular rheumatism, but is now quite well.

Golden Miller won 20 races worth a total of £15,202. All but one of these were for Miss Dorothy Page.

Racecourse owners prepared for big attendances whenever he ran. The public flocked to see him and, although he often started at such a short price that only the heavy backers thought it worth while to support him, everyone cheered him home.

**R.A.F. Recruiting
Is Ahead Of Schedule**

THE 31,000 R.A.F. recruits for whom the Air Minister, Sir Kingsley Wood, appealed last June, have been obtained, with almost a month to spare.

The recruitment, required by the end of March, was completed yesterday. For 1939 the total number of officers and men wanted will exceed 75,000.

Great New Crossword Offer

FURNISHED HOME & CAR OR £1,250 IN CASH MUST BE WON

ANGRY BET FOUND HIM A FRIEND

Exclusive to "The People"
POKER-FACE FRED PARKER, OF NORTHAMPTON, WHO DIED LAST WEEK, AFTER MAKING HALF A MILLION BY BETTING ON HORSES, WAS THE CENTRAL FIGURE IN ONE OF THE MOST TALKED-OF RACING FEUDS OF THE CENTURY.

Mr. Sammy Hyams of Epsom, who was Parker's friend and commission agent for 25 years, told me the story yesterday.

The feud arose over a horse named Pot, owned by the late Mr. Charles Hibbert, of Nottingham.

It won a selling plate and, to Mr. Hibbert's indignation, Parker bid for it and bought it, although Hibbert wanted to buy it himself.

Next time they met there was a quarrel during which Hibbert boasted that he had another horse that could beat Pot. Parker immediately wagered £500 that his horse would win a race before any horse chosen by Hibbert.

Then began a "duel" which made the whole racing world laugh.

When one of the men entered a horse for a race, the other did so too. Then they both withdrew their entries.

For months they entered these horses for races, covering the country and kept on withdrawing them. They didn't seem to want to settle the bet at all.

But at last the horses ran over the hurdles at Hurst Park—and Pot won, by a short head.

Then the men had a drink together and were firm friends ever after.

On the Turf, they called Parker "Poker-face" because, after a meeting they could never tell by his face whether he had won or lost.

THE BOTTLE PARTY



The sort of thing that makes some of the little lambs want to gambol on the turf.

£200 FOR FIRE CHIEF'S A.R.P. WORK

The Finance Committee of the L.C.C. will recommend on Tuesday that an allowance of £200 should be granted to the Chief Officer of the London Fire Brigade for extra responsibility arising out of Air Raid Precautions work.

Additional expenditure will be £295 for staff under the direction of the Establishment Committee, and £240 for staff under the direction of the Fire Brigade and Main Drainage Committee.

FOR THE HIGH JUMP



MYSTERY FIRE AT FARM KILLS TWO

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

Lewes, Saturday.

TWO PEOPLE—AN AGED FATHER AND HIS DAUGHTER WHO ARE SAID TO HAVE LIVED AS RECLUSES—WERE BURNED TO DEATH IN A FIRE AT THEIR HOME, WOOLGARS FARM, TOWN LITTLEWORTH, FOUR MILES FROM LEWES, TO-DAY.

They were William Edwin Morse, who was aged eighty-seven, and his forty-eight-year-old daughter, Mabel Morse.

It is believed that Miss Morse was suffocated in a plucky attempt to drag her father to safety.

Mr. Tom Pokinhorn, a volunteer firefighter, who lives in a bungalow next door to the farmhouse, raised the alarm.

He rushed into the burning building and recovered the body of the woman. With the aid of his brother-in-law he found her father's body in an upstairs room.

CATS IN BIRDCAVES

One neighbour told me that for forty years Mr. Morse had lived at the house, which he had enlarged from an old inn.

His wife, said to be the daughter of a former K.C., died a year ago.

Although Mr. Morse owned much of the surrounding land and important property in London and Brighton, he lived in remarkable circumstances. The house was allowed to fall into disrepair despite its valuable contents.

Antiques, including more than 100 clocks and birds, were Mr. Morse's sole interests. Miss Morse said the neighbour kept cats in birdcages.

A.R.P. WAS NOT WHAT DOCTOR HAD ORDERED

Since the Ministry of Health took over the administration of first-aid posts from the Home Office, A.R.P. has become so complicated that he did not know where he stood.

This was the statement made in his letter of resignation by Dr. Maurice Hounsfeld, who has given up his appointment as Medical Officer of Health for Stowmarket, near Ipswich, as a protest against Ministry of Health measures for dealing with casualties under their A.R.P. scheme.

"The Ministry of Health instructions disagree very considerably with what the Home Office has said," the doctor declared yesterday.

"They have turned down the plans for our first aid posts for Stowmarket, and are altering them into something not at all adequate."

LORD ASHFIELD

Lord Ashfield, who recently underwent an internal operation, was stated last night to be "making good progress."

Earlier in the day a bulletin had been issued stating that his condition "still gives rise to anxiety."

"The doctors are now very satisfied with his progress" it was stated at his London home last night.

HERE IS FREE ASSISTANCE

That our free Crossword magazine, "The Competitor's World," is a splendid help is again demonstrated this week, for the majority of the first-prize winners read it regularly. They all say they would not be without it.

Each copy contains extracts from the findings of the Adjudication Committee, showing how they select the most apt and accurate answers submitted to the paper.

Sent at once for this free help to the Competition Department, 6, La Belle Sauvage, London, E.C.4. Enclose a 6d. P.O. (crossed & Co./) and make payable to Odhams Press Ltd.) to cover postage for 12 weeks.

CROSSWORD No. 142

CHAP	PUFF
TAIL	MOP LET
THOU	WICE
I C	UNSEEN
NHD	TREND
S P	BY DIANA
ERASE	NY B
RES	RING HI
TAX	TASSEL
J I	ICY WI
COLD	NH FIST
BASIN	DUMMY

(142)

France Purges Factories

Britons Gain By Comb-out

EXCLUSIVE TO "THE PEOPLE"

BECAUSE OF THE LEAKAGE OF REARMAMENT PLANS FRANCE HAS DECIDED TO WEED OUT GERMAN AND ITALIAN WORKMEN FROM HER INDUSTRIES.

Preference in filling the vacancies will be given to British workmen if the shortage of French skilled labour continues.

The French Government has irrefutable evidence that most of the leakage and recent sabotage of rearmament plans was due to the German and Italian workmen.

SECRET SERVICE PROBE

As a result of police and secret service investigations a large number of suspects will be placed on trial instead of being pushed over the frontiers.

The revelations are of extreme importance to Britain, as most of the firms concerned have been entrusted, under the pooling arrangements between the two countries, with defence of British inventions concerned with National defence, and some of these have been involved in the leakages.

A commission has been appointed to carry out a rapid census of foreign workers, and ensure that those from suspect countries are dismissed rapidly.

NEW POLICY

Even with a dilution of French labour it will be impossible to fill the gaps, so the policy of the French Government is to employ British workmen of suitable type.

If the supply of Britons is not sufficient a limited number of citizens of other countries friendly to France may then be employed.

Hearing To-morrow

CITY OFFICE

CRIME POSER: BOY IS HELD

Special to "The People"

GUILDHALL, London, magistrates will, to-morrow, hear the plea of a boy who is being charged in connection with the death of Mr. Albert John Rea, fifty-three-years-old papermaker agent.

Mr. Rea died after being found with head injuries on the staircase of a block of offices opposite St. Paul's Cathedral on Thursday.

All County and Borough police forces in the Home Counties, and Scotland Yard's finger-print experts have co-operated with the City Police in their inquiries.

Chief-Inspector Hallows, of the City Police, and other officers yesterday returned to London after being summoned to Portsmouth in connection with the case.

WHEN HITLER MADE A GOOD SOLDIER

New York, Saturday.

Hitler's former Adjutant, Captain Wiedemann, arrived here to-day, en route for San Francisco, to take up his duties as Consul-General there.

He declined to discuss politics, and said his only aim was to "promote good will."

In conversation with reporters he said that Hitler "made a very good soldier when he was a dispatch runner under him during the Great War.—Reuter.

Lewes, Saturday.

Mr. H. O. Atkinson, 49, Yewdale-rd, Harrogate.

Mr. A. F. T. 15, Belle Vue, Duffield, Derby.

Mr. F. Geelan, 9, Bad Bargain-lane, York.

Mr. J. W. Geelan, 9, Bad Bargain-lane, York.

Mr. W. E. Mayes, 9, Westlands-grove, Poole, Dorset.

Mr. C. McGregor, 17, Garden-rd, Mansfield.

Miss H. McShane, 60, Tannadice-ave, Cardonald, Glasgow.

Mr. E. Norris, 20, Bolton-rd, Adlington, near Chorley.

Mr. J. Robbins, 51, Bridge-st, Pinner, Middlesex.

Mr. Sheldon, 14, Sunny Bank-rd, Quinton, Birmingham.

Mr. W. S. Speranza, 48, Bath-rd, Walthamstow, London, E.10.

Mr. J. Wathen, 112, Emlyn-ave, Ebbw Vale.

Subject to the terms and conditions of the competition, these competitors share the £1,250 first prize and will each receive a cheque for £96 3s. Id.

Any other entrant who believes that he has a right to a share of this prize must demand a scrutiny by no later than first post Wednesday, March 8, sending a copy of all squares submitted and postal order number and envelope to be registered, marked "Scrutiny" and addressed to the Competition Manager, "The People," 6, La Belle Sauvage, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4.

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the runners-up prizes.

First runners-up—128 competitors, from whom we received squares inferior in merit by reason of only one less apt and accurate answer compared with the best squares received, will be notified and given a choice of one of the 15 articles offered.

Second runners-up—782 competitors, from whom we received squares inferior in merit by reason of only two less apt and accurate answers compared with the best squares received, will be notified; each lady will receive an early morning tea set and each gentleman a pyjama case.

This was the statement made in his letter of resignation by Dr. Maurice Hounsfeld, who has given up his appointment as Medical Officer of Health for Stowmarket, near Ipswich, as a protest against Ministry of Health measures for dealing with casualties under their A.R.P. scheme.

"The Ministry of Health instructions disagree very considerably with what the Home Office has said," the doctor declared yesterday.

"They have turned down the plans for our first aid posts for Stowmarket, and are altering them into something not at all adequate."

LET THESE HELPERS

14

HELPERS

KOJIM Sooths internal membranes.

SODIUM GLYCEROLATE laxative and stimulant.

SODIUM BICARBONATE astringent and purgative.

DI SODIUM HYDROGEN PHOSPHATE astringent and headache.

SACCHARIN another sweetener.

MAGNESIUM CARBONATE another antacid.

SODIUM SULPHATE for intestinal colic and constipation.

SODIUM CHLORIDE A tonic especially on the glands.

THIMBLETHYDYLINYL astringent for the brain.

ACEPHALENE fever, sooths and reduces inflammation.

DEUTEROXYPERUIC acid for rheumatism.

ZINCUM: Relievable eruptions and stony.

LITHIUM CITRATE diuretic and impurities.

ZINCUM: Relievable eruptions and stony.

Ekner—underwear.

Get a 1/2d. package.

Send to Odhams Press Ltd., 207 Regent Street, London, W.1.

Ekner—underwear.

White Slavers' "Charity"**UNWANTED GIRLS REARED FOR TRAFFICKERS**

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

BABY GIRLS, SENT FROM ENGLAND TO A HOME FOR "UNWANTED" CHILDREN NEAR MARSEILLES, HAVE BEEN THE VICTIMS OF A WHITE SLAVE SCANDAL WHICH HAS SHOCKED EVEN THE MOST HARDENED OF THE CHIEFS OF THE MORALS BRANCH OF THE FRENCH POLICE.

For many years a charity, with a high-sounding name, has run the home, and has advertised that it would take baby girls without payment of any premium.

Hundreds of children have been adopted by the society.

Most of them were the unwanted babies of foreigners living in France. But others came from Britain, Belgium and Italy.

VANISHED

A few months ago the police discovered that when they reached the age of fifteen these adopted girls vanished.

Inquiries began—the matron of the home was questioned.

She said the girls had been placed in good jobs. But the police were not satisfied.

Watch was kept.

Now the police declare that the girls have been sent to notorious houses and that the baby-farmers had a contract to furnish these places with attractive girls still in their teens.

Some of the girls were sent to England with the aid of faked passports. Others were shipped to South America. But the majority were sent to houses of ill-fame in France and Belgium.

A gang of more than a dozen men and women are said to have run the home. The majority were Italians, but the matron is said to be an Englishwoman.

Ten arrests have already been made, and warrants have been issued for the others, who are said to have fled to England.

NEW GAME WILL HELP**HOME FOR BLIND**

A new game which is a special test of observation in breeds of dogs has been devised by the Royal Society for Teaching and Training the Blind to assist their £10,000 appeal to build a new workshop and factory.

The game will be of particular interest to all dog-lovers, children as well as grown-ups. It takes the form of a competition. A first prize of £45 is offered, and 200 consolation prizes. The complete game and full instructions may be obtained post free from the secretary, School for the Blind, Swiss Cottage, N.W.

SPEEDWAY PLAN ABANDONED

It has been decided not to open a speedway track at Dagenham, and the application for a licence to enter a team in the second division has been withdrawn.

Mr. G. E. King has now completed negotiations for a track at Sheffield instead.

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF!**Picked Bride In Game Of Blind Man's Buff****SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"**

SIX WOMEN IN THE ROOM WERE BLINDFOLDED. WITH A BANDAGE ACROSS HIS EYES ALSO HE HAD TO PICK HIS BRIDE BY CHANCE.

This strangest romance in history has been disclosed by the death of ex-Colonel Bastien, of the French Army, who for more than 40 years enjoyed perfect married happiness with Maureen Ryan, of County Kildare.

The Colonel's father, noted for his eccentricity, stipulated in his will that his fortune would pass to his son if he married one of six women whose names had been placed in a sealed envelope and left with his lawyer. Otherwise he would be cut off without a penny.

The strange condition was laid down that the son and the six eligible were to be blindfolded, and that the son was to pick out one of the six by touching her as he walked along the line.

THEY WERE STRANGERS

Not one of the six was known to the son, and he was a stranger to them, but apparently they had been induced to accept the strange conditions.

In presence of the family lawyer and the executors of the will, the love game of Blind Man's Buff was played.

M. Bastien picked out Miss Ryan, and when the faces were uncovered it was recognised by all that he had instinctively selected the "best looker" of the six.

The marriage was celebrated shortly afterwards, and the couple settled down in the "love nest" at Varengeville close to Pourville, provided by M. Bastien, Senr.

PERFECT LOVERS

Neighbours agree that it was an ideal home. Quarrels were never known, and recently the French equivalent to the Dunmow Flitch was awarded them.

The sudden death of ex-Colonel Bastien as the sequel to war wounded ended the long association.

The Blindfold Lovers had eight children, 23 grand-children, and two great-grandchildren.

**A SMILE AMONGST THE DAFFODILS****British Cruiser's Gun Salute To Franco**

Barcelonas, Saturday.

THE British cruiser Devonshire to-day anchored in Palma (Majorca) Bay and fired a 21-gun salute, honouring Britain's recognition of General Franco. The Spanish shore batteries replied.

An official communiqué states: "All quiet on all fronts. Planes have bombed the ports of Denia and Cartagena, military objectives in the neighbourhood and the Chillon railway station."—Exchange.

Pope Falls And Hurts His Arm

Rome, Saturday.

POPE PIUS XII FELL AND INJURED HIS ARM YESTERDAY WHILE ON HIS WAY TO THE SISTINE CHAPEL TO DELIVER HIS FIRST BROADCAST TO THE WORLD.

This was the revelation made yesterday by the "Giornale d'Italia," which states that the Pope was descending three steps when he slipped, striking his right elbow against the marble floor.

After the broadcast he was examined by Dr. Galeazzi, who found that no bones were broken, but that there was a slight bruise, which is expected to heal in a few days.

A Vatican official, confirming the report, said that since the fall, hundreds of thousands of people had seen the Pope raise his arm in imparting his Apostolic benediction.

His arm was normal to-night, it was added.

OLD CUSTOM

The new Pope, it was also learned to-day, may restore the old custom of being crowned on the central balcony of St. Peter's in view of the thousands in the huge square below.

The last Pope to be crowned on the balcony was Pius IX in 1846.

After the occupation of Rome in 1870, when the Pope became the "Prisoner of the Vatican," subsequent Pontiffs refused to carry on the custom.

But Pope Pius XII, who will be crowned on March 12, will be the first Supreme Pontiff elected since the restored relations between Italy and the Holy See, and this, it is claimed, removes obstacles in the way of resuming the old custom.—British United Press.

Court Ban On Woman**MUST NEVER KEEP DOGS AGAIN**

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

Woking, Saturday.

WOKING MAGISTRATES TO-DAY ORDERED THAT A WOMAN MUST NEVER KEEP DOGS AGAIN. THEY ALSO FINED HER £5.

BRITON HAS TO CALM GERMAN JITTERBUGS

Cologne, Saturday.

"**S**INCE I returned to Berlin it has been said to me more than once: 'What guarantee have we that Britain's armaments will not be used later for a deliberate attack on Germany?'

"There is," as Lord Halifax said in the House of Lords recently, "no Party and no statesman in England who would for one moment contemplate an aggressive war, or who could ever get any support from our people for such a policy."

These were the reassuring words of Sir Nevile Henderson, British Ambassador to Germany, speaking at a Cologne banquet to-night.

DEFDENCE ALONE

At the same time he gave a warning that every Briton would resist by force any threat to Britain's independence or vital interests.

The Premier, he recalled, had said recently in Parliament, "Our armaments, vast as they are, are armaments for defence alone."

"I have ventured to quote these public statements by Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Halifax," he concluded, "because I do feel that there is some misunderstanding in this country on those important points: and the sooner all misunderstanding in regard to them is removed, the clearer becomes the path that cordial Anglo-German understanding which I am here to work for."

—B.U.P.

DRIVING VETO ON WIFE

Oxford, Saturday.

MRS. OLGA TOOTH, a doctor's wife, of Winkfield, Berks, must not drive a motor-car for two years.

This was the decision of the Bulldring, Oxford, magistrates, to-day, when she was also fined £2, with £2 1s. 3d. costs, for being in charge of a car while under the influence of drink.

When seen by two police officers at Nuneham Courtenay, Mrs. Tooth was alleged to have said: "Don't charge me, My husband is a doctor and it will look bad."

Mrs. Tooth, in evidence, denied that she was drunk. She said that she was dazzled by lights. She had only had two sherries.

—B.U.P.

KIDNAPPED GIRL: CORONER'S DOUBTS

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

Southampton, Saturday.

WHEN THE INQUEST ON A STILL-BORN MALE CHILD WAS HELD AT SOUTHAMPTON TO-DAY THE CORONER, MR. ARTHUR H. EMANUEL, ASKED THE JURY TO DISREGARD REPORTS WHICH THEY MIGHT HAVE HEARD.

These alleged that the mother, Elizabeth Ann Xerri, twenty-six-year-old wife of a Maltese labourer, was forced into a stolen car by the driver after being pricked in the wrist and rendered unconscious.

The coroner asked the Obstetric Medical Officer at Southampton Borough Hospital whether the still-born might have been brought about by the medical condition of the woman and by a motor accident, and the doctor replied:

"It is possible."

The jury returned a verdict that the child was still-born.

—C. H. W.

When it's NO SMOKING by Order

When smoking's not allowed work can be utter misery. But pop in a Rowntree Fruit Gum or Pastille—at once your mouth feels good, your throat better. That 'no-smoking' craving goes—that 'want-something-in-my-mouth' feeling goes. Jitterness vanishes! It's not just the taste of fruit in Rowntree's Fruit Gums or Pastilles that does it! Rowntree's Gums and Pastilles soothe and protect the mouth and throat in a way no other sweets can. Lasting, soothing relief!

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Mixed Gums
2d TUBES
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Pop a packet in your pocket on your way to work each day!

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—C. H. W.

Picked Bride In Game Of Blind Man's Buff**SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"**

SIX WOMEN IN THE ROOM WERE BLINDFOLDED. WITH A BANDAGE ACROSS HIS EYES ALSO HE HAD TO PICK HIS BRIDE BY CHANCE.

This strangest romance in history has been disclosed by the death of ex-Colonel Bastien, of the French Army, who for more than 40 years enjoyed perfect married happiness with Maureen Ryan, of County Kildare.

The Colonel's father, noted for his eccentricity, stipulated in his will that his fortune would pass to his son if he married one of six women whose names had been placed in a sealed envelope and left with his lawyer. Otherwise he would be cut off without a penny.

The strange condition was laid down that the son and the six eligible were to be blindfolded, and that the son was to pick out one of the six by touching her as he walked along the line.

THEY WERE STRANGERS

Not one of the six was known to the son, and he was a stranger to them, but apparently they had been induced to accept the strange conditions.

In presence of the family lawyer and the executors of the will, the love game of Blind Man's Buff was played.

M. Bastien picked out Miss Ryan, and when the faces were uncovered it was recognised by all that he had instinctively selected the "best looker" of the six.

The marriage was celebrated shortly afterwards, and the couple settled down in the "love nest" at Varengeville close to Pourville, provided by M. Bastien, Senr.

PERFECT LOVERS

Neighbours agree that it was an ideal home. Quarrels were never known, and recently the French equivalent to the Dunmow Flitch was awarded them.

The sudden death of ex-Colonel Bastien as the sequel to war wounded ended the long association.

The Blindfold Lovers had eight children, 23 grand-children, and two great-grandchildren.

**A SMILE AMONGST THE DAFFODILS****British Cruiser's Gun Salute To Franco**

Barcelonas, Saturday.

THE British cruiser Devonshire to-day anchored in Palma (Majorca) Bay and fired a 21-gun salute, honouring Britain's recognition of General Franco. The Spanish shore batteries replied.

An official communiqué states: "All quiet on all fronts. Planes have bombed the ports of Denia and Cartagena, military objectives in the neighbourhood and the Chillon railway station."—Exchange.

Easter Furnishing

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Note the astonishing accommodation. Wardrobe has extending fitting for full length hanging. Finished rich Jacobean. Cash Price £11-10-0 Credit Price £12-12-0

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GLOUCESTER 1-15-16-17-18-19 Northgate Street
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—C. P. Miller, Bournemouth.

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UNDER AGE! The Greatest Human Story Ever Written

The law said that fifteen-year-old Nan Cooper was too young to marry. Any man who did commit a CRIMINAL OFFENCE! "UNDER AGE" will thrill you as no other story has ever done before.

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A powerful serial of a wife who found that she would never be able to bear a child—and who was afraid to tell her husband of the sin she committed for love of him!

THE SABBATH SLAYER

A daring serial story of the man who was—

EXCITING TO MEET! THRILL TO KISS! DEATH TO FALL IN LOVE WITH!

No one knew who he was—this man who killed while the church bells were ringing on Sunday evenings. No one saw his face—save the girls who were his victims! WHO WAS THE SABBATH SLAYER?

THE PREACHER GIRLS FEARED

A man of God whose saintly manner cloaked a character of dark and evil desires! His congregation looked up to him, but young girls feared the hypnotic power of his dark eyes. THEY KNEW HIS SECRET!

GOLDEN STAR
GET YOUR COPY AT ONCE!

Ida, The "Star," Has A Song In Her Heart!

IDA LUPINO, BRITISH FILM COMEDIENNE, HAS A NEW CLAIM TO FAME. SHE IS A COMPOSER—AND ALL BECAUSE SHE FELL VICTIM TO HOLLYWOOD'S INFANTILE PARALYSIS EPIDEMIC.

For months she had to lie in bed staring at the ceiling. Melodies kept running through her mind. Even Ida herself was surprised, for music had never been her line. She had been too busy being a comedienne.

When, finally, she was up and about, she couldn't keep the melodies out of her head. She picked them out with one finger on the piano. She wanted to write them down, but she hardly knew a sharp from a flat. So she took music lessons, and the next thing she knew was that she was a composer.



IDA LUPINO

So far, she has written about 30 songs, including the complete score for an operetta.

Music publishers are hanging around her home, and it seems that the Lupino "clan," which used to consist of clowns, is about to "star" in another profession.

Ida, who married Louis Hayward last Autumn, lives in a roomy, comfortable home in one of the canyons running through the Hollywood hills.

The only trouble is that, as newlyweds, they see little of each other.

Ida has been busy at Columbia Studios since their marriage, while Louis has been "starring" in "The Duke of West Point" for United Artists. —B.U.P.



Tattoo glamour secret!

Eyes that say "come hither" without so much as a glance! Interesting eyes... eyes veiled in the shadowy sweep of longer, more lustrous lashes... coquetry goes glamorous with Tattoo Mascara! Cake or cream mascara... Tattoo gives you the choice... each has that Tattoo secret. Each goes on with easy-to-apply, softer smoothness because of finer grinding... lashes sweep down like a silken curtain to make eyes look far lovelier, brighter! Positively no "bedliness." Actually no smarting. Magic Tattoo—the only possible mascara for you!



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Luxury-Villa Raid Drama

MYSTERY "NUNS" ARE HELD AS SPY SUSPECTS

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"
A NEW RELIGIOUS ORDER ESTABLISHED IN THE SOUTH OF FRANCE HAS PROVIDED A SENSATION FOR THE PUBLIC AND PRESENTED THE POLICE WITH A BAFFLING PROBLEM FOLLOWING THE ARREST OF THE THREE WOMEN WHO WERE AT ITS HEAD.

One is French, daughter of a famous painter, and the other two Swiss and German respectively.

They arrived in Lyons last summer and attracted attention by their lavish expenditure, but they provided a still greater sensation when they established at the luxury villa they had rented a religious order.

It was noted that they received as pupils in their convent only the daughters of military officers in the district.

With one of the pupils the three "sisters" disappeared, giving out that they were going to Paris to pay a pilgrimage to Lourdes. The cries of the hungry animals they left behind caused the neighbours to complain to the police, who visited the villa.

Then came the biggest sensation of all!

The police found a powerful radio transmitting set and a mass of papers showing that the "sisters" had been pumping their pupils for scraps of military information disclosed by their parents in the family circle.

BRITISH ACTIVITIES

They had not confined their activities to attracting French pupils alone, but had cast their net as far off as Britain and Belgium.

When they returned to open the school after the "pilgrimage," the "sisters" noticed that the "convent" had been forcibly entered during their absence and they immediately lodged a complaint with the police.

The police reply was to arrest them on charges of espionage in the interests of foreign Powers.

They had in their possession large sums of money said to be of German and Italian origin.

The Frenchwoman who acted as Mother Superior asserted that the money had come from a rich uncle whose name and address she gave under pressure, but the police soon satisfied themselves that the "uncle" had no existence.

Then the supposed nuns fell back on silence.

The police assert that they had agents working for them in France and England, and that, since August last, the "convent" had been a clearing-house for reports from these agents.

The reports were transmitted through Switzerland to Germany and Italy.

FINGERPRINT LINK WITH 1937 CRIME

INFORMATION which Scotland Yard recently received regarding a man with "a northern accent" is expected to lead to developments in connection with the murder of "French Marie" in 1937.

Mrs. Elsie Torchon, known as "French Marie," was found strangled in her flat in Euston rd., a curious feature of the case being that at the time of the discovery of her body the wireless was still all!

Chief Inspector Drew and Sergeant Sharp who had charge of the investigation at the time, visited Newcastle-on-Tyne this week in connection with the crime.

Another fact which may lead to the opening of the case is the discovery of a finger-print. This print, together with other material information, will be investigated at Scotland Yard and submitted for consideration by the Director of Public Prosecutions.

300 STARS IN THIS GREAT FLOOR SHOW

More than three hundred artists will take part in the grand spectacle and cabaret at the Grand Centenary Ball of the News-vendors' Benevolent Institution, at the Royal Albert Hall, on March 20.

The full band of H.M. Welsh Guards heads one of the most powerful floor shows ever arranged for London, in which a hundred girls of the League of Health and Beauty, and the Dagenham Girl Pipers will take part.

Producer is Jack Swinburne, stage production manager of Gaumont British. Gracie Fields, Jack Hulbert, Cicely Courtneidge and Frances Day have promised to attend.

Two Minutes With The Great

When Earl Haig 'Did Not Dare'

Douglas Haig was in England on leave when he was invited to stay with King Edward VII at Windsor Castle for Ascot Races.

Everybody noticed that the handsome soldier had eyes for only one woman at the party—Miss Dorothy Vivian, Maid of Honour to Queen Alexandra.

It was not until the last day of the meeting that they became acquainted. The next morning the party was due to disperse, but Colonel Haig suggested that Miss Vivian play a round of golf with him before they left.

At the first tee, the Colonel ordered the caddies to go home. Then he hunted about for a seat, but without success.

Finally, blushing deeply, he said to his golf opponent: "Well, I'm afraid I must propose to you standing!" He proceeded to do so, and was accepted. A little while later they were married in the chapel of Buckingham Palace.



Field-Marshal
Earl Haig

Thrilling Copy of SILVER FOX

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This hair dressing keeps your hair perfectly in place; at the same time it does your scalp good all day long. Soon your hair will be healthier, stronger. You'll feel and look smarter.

"Vaseline" Hair Tonic is a very economical hair dressing. You need only a little, 1/6 and 3/- (3 times as much in larger bottle). Prices not applicable to Eire.

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The hair dressing that ends DRY SCALP

NEW!
"VASELINE" SOAPLESS SHAMPOO makes your scalp cleaner! (Soapleaves scum on scalp as on side of bath.) Price 4d.



LADY DIANA DUFF-COOPER as the Madonna in "The Miracle," and (inset) RUDY VALLEE.

THESE DEAR OLD PALS WERE ONCE

MY SPARRING PARTNERS

By
Hannen Swaffer



SIR CEDRIC HARDWICKE as Edward Morton Barrett.

his play agent—thought of it. Yet it won, in Hollywood, awards, ecstatic adjectives, frantic eulogies—and salled to success on clouds of glory.

And Rudolf Besier, the author, made out of his play, and the film rights, I was assured, £80,000!

the song-writer, chatted of the chances and the ups and downs of those who write songs and those who sing them.

The best judge of a vocalist, I suppose, is the man who wrote the song he is singing. He was there at its start. He knows what it is all about.

Well, Jimmy began to talk of his songs and their singers...and he told about Rudy Vallee and Bing Crosby.

"They wouldn't have either of them," he said.

Rudy and Bing had both sung, some years before, Jimmie's songs, and so he recognised their promise.

"I got a pianist and took Rudy over to New Jersey to sing to a gramophone company. They heard him sing—and then hired the pianist instead! I should think that, by doing that, they missed a million dollars."

"Then I took Bing to Hollywood and tried to give him a chance. They dressed him up in a beard—yes,

the fact that now, the women love him, and he acted in a film that, even to this day, they have not yet shown! Ha-ha!"

Meanwhile, Rudy waved his baton till to the women dancing, it seemed like a magic wand that conjured up Fairyland. Then Rudy sang—and they nearly fainted.

Rudy came back to London, for the Coronation, to cast in with a broadcast from London. He had played here,

years before, unnoticed in the Savoy band.

Well he went on the Palladium stage two nights before he was due at the Holborn Empire—and annoyed a section of the audience by a reference to how many money he earned and how many suits he had.

Then he made too, the mistake of singing—and before a restive Cup-tie crowd—"All Points West," a silly song in which he chanted a list of American railway stations. It lasted for eight minutes!

"And," he said, "I am going to sing it at the Holborn Empire."

I was asked to persuade him not to do so. It will get 'the bird,' said his friends.

I called on him on the Sunday to find an obstinate chin.

"I don't take advice," he said.

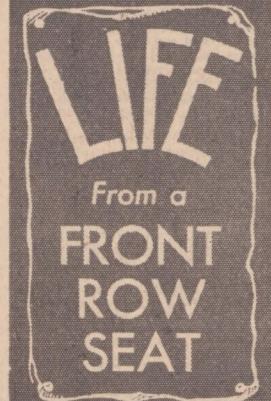
Outside, I saw Harry Richman and Lew Leslie, who, being fellow Americans, were anxious Rudy should not make a fool of himself. The three of us, going to a reception arranged for Rudy, all pleaded with him.

He glared at first—but he took our advice.

On the Monday night he did not sing the silly song. Even then, he only just got over. The circle was half empty at the first house.

Rudy did not push the Coronation on one side.

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shake hands," he said. And he told of the Christmas bells and the forgiveness...

Suddenly the joy turned to tense drama.

The door opened and a man came in. Morris turned pale with excitement.

"Get out... Get out... Fancy you, after all these years! Get out..."

The man stood silent, overcome by the vehemence of the attack.

Al Woods tried to make peace.

Time after time I wrote of my regret.

Then, in 1930, after eight years of silence from Besier, his play-broker, Golding Bright, told me he had at last written a play.

"I'm afraid it's too good for them," said Golding, who really knows his theatre, and who is a cynic. "It may never be produced. It's about the Brownings."

...

FROM MALVERN TO LONDON

Well, after "The Barretts of Wimpole Street" had gone the rounds, it was announced for production by Barry Jackson at Malvern. Everyone went down except me—there had been an awful row after a criticism of "The Apple Cart," the Shaw play which inaugurated the Malvern Festival—and to my surprise, the critics were only mild in their praise.

Besier then worked chiefly in collaboration, knew success and failure, and, then, after "Secrets," which he wrote with May Edginton, and which ran, for over a year, retired to his Guernsey hermitage.

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...

Now then, Morris, remember the Christmas bells," he shouted.

"Christmas bells don't apply to him," retorted Morris. "Anyhow, but him! But not that rat!"

Now the rat was a quiet bloke, an old friend of Al's, an old friend of mine, a man known to Cochran.

"What about the 'forgiveness' stuff you talked to Swaffer and me?" said Cochran. "We had to shake hands to please you. Now you shake hands to please us."

But you don't know what he did," exclaimed Morris. "God, I was a poor youth then, selling tickets outside Hammerstein's music-hall. You don't know... And I've never seen him since. I couldn't forgive—never, never, never."

Morris was nearly in tears, in his wrath.

They who want me to turn the other cheek should not themselves cast the first stones...

Well, years passed—and, in his New York office, not many months since, Al Woods was telling this story to a friend who had called to see him. He laughed and laughed...until the other man said, "Yes, but it isn't funny. I was the 'rat.'"

Al had forgotten...

...

"THE BARRETT'S OF WIMPOL STREET"

For eight years, Rudolf Besier did not write a play. He lived on one of the Channel Islands, in retirement.

Now, the London Theatre, soon after the war, had sunk to a sorry plight,

with all its vanities and meanness,

at least maintained a tradition, had given

way to a commercialism run by

managers who had made money easily

during the War.

A "script" meant nothing to them.

They had to see it acted. A tune was,

to them, just a tune—until an audience, by applauding or keeping silent, told them whether it was a good one.

So there began the great invasion of

American plays, which I had to fight

the interests of our own dramatists

and composers. Managers rushed to

Broadway—and bought what they could see ready-made.

In what way Rudolf Besier was

affected by this we shall perhaps never know.

Anyway, he kept away from it

and he declared he would not write for it.

There was, at the Empire, a private view one midnight.

Rudolf Besier, Golding Bright and I

were in to see it.

When we came out, I said, "Well,

Rudolf, what do you think of the film?"

"It's a good thing we have got their money," added Golding Bright.

Yes, that was what the author—and

How is it that only a pinch of these tiny crystals taken every morning in tea or water results in such healthy energy and zest for life? For nine months sixteen doctors and biochemists worked without break to find the answer. They made 1,436 experiments on 149 men and women volunteers.

most satisfactory method of preventing the minor ills of life.

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Good Health

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Just enough

to cover a sixpence every morning

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still feel ready for evening fun and enjoyment. In a word you'll be a gayer, livelier, more cheerful person. The world over says that Kruschen feels right. Your chemist has Kruschen. The 19 bottle lasts three months. Good health for a farthing a day. Sizes 1- and 6d.

Just enough

to cover a sixpence every morning

It's the Little Daily Dose that does it!

most satisfactory method of preventing the minor ills of life.

Start this simple little daily health rule now.

Put a pinch of Kruschen in your morning tea

or water every day. After a week you'll

feel—and look—better as your body

throws off the waste products of a day's

work more healthily. You will wake

refreshed, rouse through your work and

still feel ready for evening fun and enjoyment. In a word you'll be a gayer, livelier, more cheerful person. The world over says that Kruschen feels right. Your chemist has Kruschen. The 19 bottle lasts three months. Good health for a farthing a day. Sizes 1- and 6d.

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throws

PHANTOM

CRUISER

CAPE HORN weather! Generations of sailors always have shuddered at the recollections of South America's southernmost area with its dread dreary desolation of monstrous seas, terrible gales and heartless coast.

Even the 360-mile Magellan Straits, enabling steamers to pass from Atlantic to Pacific through a bewildering series of inner channels, penetrate scenery so savage and sombre as almost to defy description.

Altogether it is an inhospitable place with strong currents, sharp bends, hidden pinnacles of rocks ready to hold any steel hull. No wonder ships do not care to navigate these Straits by night, and normally avoid them even by day.

Yet this setting was destined to be the perfect background for a naval drama unrivalled in sea history.

On December 6, 1914, Admiral von Spee, with his five cruisers, Scharnhorst, Gneisenau, Leipzig, Nurnberg, and Dresden, fresh from victory over our squadron at the Battle of Coronel, steamed eastward round Cape Horn, and at breakfast time of the 8th arrived off the Falklands.

No serious resistance was expected by the German admiral. Soon some 2,000 British islanders would have been terrorised, a different flag hoisted and a most convenient base captured.

Then came one of the biggest surprises in history, when a British squadron was seen within the harbour. Binoculars were focused and confirmed this alarming news. Instantly von Spee sought to rectify his mistake, turned away eastward at top speed, his sole aim

now being to escape from the Atlantic. Seldom had a distinguished flag-officer brought his force straight into such a trap.

Put out on his wake rushed two mighty battle-cruisers and five cruisers, which so determinedly chased and fought that, by the end of the day, von Spee, together with the first four ships, were all sent to the bottom. In one operation Admiral Sturdee's vessels wiped out a most serious overseas menace, and avenged Coronel.

But, thanks partly to luck, though chiefly to the oncoming of thick weather, the three-funnelled 3,544 tons cruiser Dresden, with her 25 knots speed, escaped. Bereft of sister ships, thousands of miles from home, with no German colonial base anywhere, her future seemed hopeless.

Into The Unknown

What could her commanding officer, Captain Ludecke, with his 300 subordinates, do?

Night joined the curtain of mist, a fresh northwester stirred the chafing seas in dangerous waves; engines were revolving to their limit, heavy water kept thudding on the decks, and all through the darkness Dresden was making a wild ride into the unknown. For Ludecke only three courses seemed

possible—surrender to the British, interment at some South American harbour, or evasion. And, being a keen officer, he dismissed the first two as unthinkable. At present, making a wide sweep, he was steaming back beyond Cape Horn, crashing through the vile weather, and thus passed two anxious days.

Forenoon of December 10 revealed the Pacific side of South America's rock-girt shores lashed in foam, great masses of ocean hurling themselves where islands succeeded islets, and filling the air with spray.

Cochburn Channel, one of the Magellan Straits exits on this side, showed up. Entering past the pinnacles cautiously, Dresden smoothed her water, proceeded inland a few miles, and at 4 p.m. let go anchor in the secluded shelter of Sholl Bay.

Safe? For the present—yes.

But these fast cruisers were uneconomical with coal, and three days' hard steaming had left in Ludecke's bunkers only 160 tons. Somehow and from somewhere, he must get hold of at least another 700 tons. The need was urgent and immediate.

That night, however, arrived an unexpected visitor.

She was the Chilean torpedo-gunboat Almirante Condell, and her commander reminded the Germans that they were in territorial channels, and Dresden must not remain at anchor longer than 24 hours.

What now?

Ludecke considered. Sixty miles further up Magellan Straits, towards the Atlantic entrance, was that unpretentious and rather dull port of Punta Arenas, the world's most southerly town and much used as a coaling station in peace time.

Not all its 6,000 inhabitants were Chilean, for quite a few were British and German.

Dresden weighed anchor at 10 a.m. on December 12, dodging the shoals and reaching Punta Arenas in search of fuel. The German Consul deeply sympathised with Ludecke, but advised interment. British cruisers would never rest until they had caught this fugitive from battle.

Racing The Clock

The Falklands were only 600 miles away, and even now, doubtless, the coast was being combed. Delay would be fatal for Ludecke, who had best clear off.

Just then a steamer named the Turpin attracted his attention. She was owned by the German Roland Line, had been waiting off the port since the war began, and if her cargo of Brunettes was not ideal for a warship, at least it was preferable to sodden wood.

So the two vessels secured alongside each other, derricks were swung out, Turpin's donkey-engines rattled away and every available man set to work filling coal-bags rapidly.

A desperate and exciting contest with the clock ensued. All became bustle and noise, rather than preparedness for sudden duel. Until 10 p.m. of the 13th this hurried replenishment went on, but now with 750 tons aboard, Dresden shoved off, scoured the nocturnal difficulties of navigation, steamed down Magdalena Sound and Cockburn Channel, bound for a secret hiding-place well known to the German Consul through the fisherman-trappers that once lived in the Fatherland.

Five hours after this departure there reached Punta Arenas from the eastward another grey warship, H.M.S. Bristol, one of Sturdee's cruisers. Narrow escape for the runaway! Ludecke, steaming towards the Straits' Pacific coast by daylight, gained Hewett Bay, another desolate though snug anchorage at the south-west end of Barbara Channel, where also she found concealed the SS Amasis, that had been one of von Spee's supply-ships.

Safe at last from interference, Dresden's people could smile while rival cruisers searched fjords and explored channels without once visiting Hewett Bay. Why? Because our Admiralty charts for this area were most inaccurate, based on surveys made even before Queen Victoria came to the throne.

Certain sections marked as dry land were in reality sea! Cartographically this Hewett Bay did not exist! Thus

Drama That Made History

the German Consul was able to use tugs, motor-boats and small fishing craft for sending Ludecke casks of provisions and regular news of his enemies' activities. A great game of hide-and-seek, this.

Another setback happened on the day after Christmas when by an unfortunate coincidence a motor sailing-boat named Galileo, owned by a French trapper, entered Hewett Bay. Some of Ludecke's crew were about in one of the ship's boats, and the two parties stumbled into conversation, after which the Frenchman accused them of being Germans.

Captain Ludecke became uneasy.

Next day, when Albert Pagels (one of the German Consul's helpers) arrived in his motor-boat from Punta Arenas, he must needs pilot Dresden to a small cove further

north-west, marked on the chart as "unexplored dry land." Here Ludecke again breathed freely, and named this new seclusion Christmas Bay.

Meanwhile the French trapper hurried back to Punta Arenas, told the news to the British Consul, Mr. Milward, himself a retired master mariner and of the highest integrity, who went aboard and informed Admiral Stoddart (in charge of the cruisers); but the report was regarded as a trick to entice H.M.S. Carnarvon and Bristol on to the rocks. Did not the chart prove the non-existence of Hewett Bay?

Mr. Milward, in despair, telegraphed his valuable information to the Admiralty; but such was the trickiness, such the German South American influence, that this message never reached Whitehall.

Neutral Territory

It was irregularity, too, on the part of South American officials which allowed on December 18 the Hamburg-South American liner Sierra Cordoba to leave Montevideo with 1,500 tons of coal and provision for Dresden.

Passing through Punta Arenas eight days later, she was making for Hewett Bay when the Carnarvon chased her into a tight Up steamed the Chilean destroyer Lynch, who stressed the matter of neutral territory.

Carnarvon withdrew, but eventually

"That day," said Admiral Allen, "the funnels were nearly red-hot, and from their tops were coming long red flames."

Yet Dresden was two knots faster, so that after a six hours' chase, she escaped once more into the night. A most evasive vessel!

But listen!

The German was bleeding on her wireless, calling up Sierra Cordoba (coming from Valparaiso) and Gotha (approaching from the south). Kent, having picked up the two messages, intentionally jammed further communication, went back to the Gotha rendezvous, waited until till the most likely point, then proceeded 320 miles into Coronel, having only 10 tons of coal left.

The six-hour sprint at extreme speed had pretty seriously strained Dresden's machinery, already badly needing overhaul. She could do no better than 20 knots, and compelled to warn her colleagues of the British prowlers, was in a grim warning of the price paid for neglecting Rheumatism in any form.

His Majesty the Kaiser sets you free to lay yourself up.

Ludecke, however, still hoped to repair his damage and receive his supply ships. If only those confounded English cruisers could be kept guessing.

Guessing? Well, naval warfare is not at all brute force.

The Kent's officers had tried to decipher those two code signals intercepted from Dresden on the 8th, but no one could solve the problem. Captain Allen therefore wirelessly told it to H.M.S. Glasgow, which also was hunting the Pacific.

Clever minds once more were defeated, but her commanding officer (Captain Luce) told me that a certain Lieutenant refused to give in. Early on the morning of March 13 the latter interpreted the symbols to be orders for some ship or ships to meet Dresden at Juan Fernandez Island.

So the kind of brain which solves crossword puzzles brought about a fine result.

Next morning Glasgow, Kent and the armed merchant cruiser Orana suddenly concentrated on Cumberland Bay. Thinking she was about to run off once more, they all fired on her till she hoisted the white flag. Then the Germans abandoned her on fire aft. Soon she disappeared bows first into the depths, and that was the end of three adventurous months.

With this intention, having played hide-and-seek for two whole months in the Magellan district, he finally took Dresden to sea late in the afternoon of February 14. Standing 200 miles out from the land, he kept Sierra Cordoba half that distance ahead as scout.

But at the end of a fortnight Dresden had not captured one steamer, and Sierra Cordoba needed to borrow some of Ludecke's coal ere being sent into

Valparaiso. Here she filled up with 1,200 tons, came out on March 7 and arranged to meet Dresden in a few days.

The risk of these supply ships being caught on the high seas was always considerable, so it had been decided that the s.s. Gotha from Montevideo should also meet him not earlier than March 5 and not later than March 30 at a spot off the Chilean coast, west of Coronel, 200 miles south of Mas-a-fuera Island.

This valuable piece of intelligence, having been intercepted, was wirelessly to H.M.S. Kent (Captain J. D. Allan, R.N.) on the night of March 4, while the British cruiser was still seeking Dresden not far from Christman Bay.

Soon the Kent was working up to 16 knots and rising to the Pacific swell with 1,100 miles to be steamed before gaining the secret German rendezvous. Just before dawn of March 7 this imaginary spot on the ocean was reached. Not a ship in sight!

Thrilling Incidents

Captain Allen decided to wait, though Gotha might have come and gone. March 8 broke wet and misty, but at 3:30 p.m. Leading Signalman Hill, on the forebridge, was looking through his telescope when he sighted an interesting object, some 9 miles away. Man-of-war! Three funnels!

"That's Dresden for a cert!"

Captain (now Vice-Admiral) Allen told me: "We altered course so as to head her off, and were working up speed as quickly as possible, undoubtedly closing her, when suddenly she turned away till stern on to us. She had only just seen us."

So high out of the water did the German high stand, that she was evidently very short of coal; nor had Kent more than 500 of her normal 1,600 tons. A glorious race now began, and one of the most thrilling incidents since the adoption of steam.

Aboard the British cruiser all canvas screens were taken down to decrease windage, every sail required elsewhere was ordered aft so as to keep the ship's stem and propellers 3½ inches dead, and all spare wood was sent below into the furnaces.

Stokers performed the impossible. They succeeded in getting 26,000 horsepower, whereas her record was 22,300, attained eleven years previously during trials.

"That day," said Admiral Allen, "the funnels were nearly red-hot, and from their tops were coming long red flames."

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The six-hour sprint at extreme speed had pretty seriously strained Dresden's machinery, already badly needing overhaul.

She could do no better than 20 knots, and compelled to warn her colleagues of the British prowlers, was in a grim warning of the price paid for neglecting Rheumatism in any form.

A teaspoonful of Fynnon Salt taken in a tumblerful of water (no need to make special) is surely a very simple "stitch in time." True, it may not be effective in every case: no rheumatic remedy can claim to be 100% effective. But Fynnon contains the chief natural minerals found in the rheumatic Spa Waters, world-famous for their "cures." Its powerful Spa elements of Sodium, Potassium and Lithium rinse out the torturing acids and toxins, stimulate liver and kidneys to fuller working order, and get your whole "inside" back to clean, healthy condition. Because of this thorough action, Fynnon Salt is frequently successful even in severe cases. It is a safe, simple and perfectly natural treatment.

His words astonished most people—but not the thousands of sufferers, painriders, dormers and disabled of all kinds.

These patients are grimly warned to take ordinary iron tonics. The trouble is that none of the iron gets into your blood; it passes straight into your bowels and constipates you.

Or take Fynnon Salt. It is easily absorbed by the body, and stays in your blood, where it is so vitally needed, and that's to take it in a tonic scientifically mixed with manganese. There's only one tonic known to blood specialists that has this effect. It is IRON-OX BRAND SUPER TONIC TABLETS.

Start improving your own health to-day. Represent your whole system—and you will look younger for it.

Write for our free booklet, "How to Take Fynnon Salt." Or buy with their tonic nerve-feeding laxative action. Sold by chemists, Boots, Timothy Whites and Taylors, 1/3, 5/-, 1/- Advt.

'SO YOU SEE, INSPECTOR,
ALL THE TIME YOU HAVE BEEN JUST
ONE MOVE BEHIND ME. TOO BAD! ESPECIALLY
AS THE PUNISHMENT FOR YOUR BLUNDERING'

MUST I'M AFRAID, SECRET SERVICE DEPARTMENT, LONDON, E.C. 1

REB



... and then the set goes DEAD

and you say

'NEXT TIME I'LL FIT

Exide

AND

Drydex

RADIO ACCUMULATORS AND DRY BATTERIES'

Instead of the climax to the thriller, the infuriating fade-out of a fading battery! But Exide would have warned you in plenty of time. The little hand of the Charge Indicator plainly says 'Beware, I'm getting low'. Drydex H.T. batteries too—they last so long and die so slowly that they never let you down with a bump. Exide and Drydex are the batteries that still keep going when the rest have stopped.

From reputable dealers and Exide Service Stations. Exide Service Stations give service on every make of battery. The Chloride Electrical Storage Company Ltd. (Exide and Drydex Batteries), Exide Works, Clifton Junction, near Manchester. Also at London, Manchester, Birmingham, Bristol, Glasgow, and Belfast.

Without Iron Your Blood Dies

Now "Public Enemy No. 1"

A distinguished doctor recently stated publicly that the ravages of Rheumatism now outweigh the combined effects of cerebral malaria. These patients are grimly warned to take Fynnon Salt for their "cures."

His words astonished most people—but not the thousands of sufferers, painriders, dormers and disabled of all kinds.

These patients are grimly warned to take ordinary iron tonics. The trouble is that none of the iron gets into your blood; it passes straight into your bowels and constipates you.

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IN CYCLE VALUES**

My new lists show the most amazing bargains from 576 catalogues. Send for my free Catalogue of the finest-free Cycle Catalogues of the year, also Coupons for FREE accessories.

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To make this perfectly

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To get the best results good cooks always use Borwick's Baking Powder because it is cheaper, requires less shortening, fewer eggs and makes things more digestible. Borwick's Baking Powder ensures lightness, good texture and excellent flavour.

Use Borwick's every time and give your family the good wholesome food on which their health depends.

BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER

NEXT SUNDAY:
WINDJAMMER'S WONDER
CRUISE.

Write for my free booklet, "How to Take Fynnon Salt." Or buy with their tonic nerve-feeding laxative action. Sold by chemists, Boots, Timothy Whites and Taylors, 1/3, 5/-, 1/- Advt.

Bare Idea Gave Them A Shock!

CONSIDERING SOME OF THE PICTURES THAT HAVE BEEN PRODUCED, ONE WOULD THINK IT WOULD TAKE A LOT TO SHOCK HOLLYWOOD FILM CHIEFS.

But the famous American artist, George Petty, did it.

He got a commission from Paramount to do a series of pretty girl posters to boost their new film, "Man About Town."

Bought from New York and installed in a special studio, George was allowed to pick 20 of Hollywood's loveliest "lovelies" as models.

But when his pictures were delivered, the Paramount "moguls" gasped and hastily called their own artist to get busy with a pot of black paint.

George had dressed his girls as he does his magazine-cover models—in revealing gauze—B.U.P.

Wonder Dog 'Tec Goes On The Air

CAPTAIN HALL," Cairo's famous three-years-old Alsatian police dog, which has become the terror of Egypt's underworld, has made its first broadcast.

A member of the audience assembled in the studio dropped his handkerchief, mingled with the rest of the company and then sat down.

The "Captain" was led into the studio and, after smelling the handkerchief, tracked down its owner, whose forearm he gripped firmly in his teeth.

TRACKED MURDERERS

The dog's barks and growls were heard over the microphone.

"Hall" has tracked down five murderers during the past year and has scores of petty convictions to his credit.

On one occasion, following a five-day-old scent, he succeeded in locating the murderers of Gouda, faithful gun-beater and hunter of Sir Thomas Russell Pasha, Commandant of the Cairo City Police.

Fabulous stories are told about him in the bazaars of Cairo, with the result that the appearance of any large Alsatian dog in the poorer quarters of the city causes a minor sensation—Reuter.

You'd Hardly Believe This But—IT'S TRUE

On the occasion of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain's visit to Mombasa, East Africa, a torchlight war dance by the picturesque Maasai tribesmen was given in his honour. In the connection a striking picture showing the world-wide use of HOLLOWAYS OINTMENT is illustrated by the accompanying photograph taken on the spot by a correspondent of *The Sphere*.



Maasai warrior carrying his spear past the pot of HOLLOWAYS OINTMENT.

Amazing, isn't it? But, far more astounding even than this, are some of the veritable "miracles" of healing Holloways Ointment has performed. The pages of its history over the past 100 years are illuminated by countless healing marvels of such troubles as ABSCESS, LEG TROUBLE, BURNS, BOILS, ECZEMA (Weping) SORE SKIN, ABRASIONS, CHILBLAINS, CHAPS, PIMPLES, RASHES, SEPTIC WOUNDS, ULCERS, Etc.

First we read of an awful ulcer healed. Next, a case of terrible skin suffering of years' standing completely eradicated. Again, a sufferer's limb saved by the unique healing power of this great remedy. And so the evidence piles up. Each case more wonderful than the last. Surely, never before has a remedy known to mankind been the object of such unceasing, unstinted and world-wide praise. And now Holloways Ointment is celebrating 100 years of healing! And what better way to celebrate than by continuing to offer the twin blessings of Skin Relief and Skin Health to those who suffer. Let Holloways Ointment heal your skin.

FREE SAMPLE. Send a postcard bearing your name and address to Holloways Ltd., Dept. 3, 12 Clapstone Street, London, W.I. for Free Trial Sample of Holloways Ointment.

HOLLOWAYS
BRAND
OINTMENT

3a 13. 3½ 5½ Sold Everywhere

Lucky Chancellor

WORKS MIRACLE

TWO SMART GIRLS

They're smart right enough, even if their clothes are not the last word in feminine finery—but they're only dressed for a show.



SAVES LONDON'S RATES

Special to "The People"

DARK, dapper Charles Latham, Chancellor of the L.C.C. Exchequer, leaned back in his armchair in his suburban villa last night, with the air of a man who has done a good job—and knows it.

The man who holds London's purse strings has reason to be pleased. He has just performed a miracle in millions of which any Chancellor of the Exchequer might be proud.

He has budgeted for colossal A.R.P. expenditure without raising the rates.

London's rate is 7s. 9½d. and 7s. 9½d. will remain for the coming financial year.

Charles Latham smiled when I asked him how he managed it.

"That's a secret until my budget speech on Tuesday," he told me.

But from other sources I learned three reasons for Mr. Latham's feat—wise foresight, wise spending and wise handling of the council's finances.

A.R.P. COST

When Mr. Latham budgeted for £42,500,000 last March he did not foresee the heavy demands to be made by A.R.P. and the September crisis.

Mr. Latham not only met them, but completed his annual account without a deficit.

But his greatest surprise was yet to come. For, though some other authorities are raising their rates, London is not.

And this despite the fact that Mr. Latham has had to make provision for headquarters, appliances, equipment and training for 30,000 volunteer firemen, 1,000 fire engines for rescue parties, and for new vehicles and the training of 17,000 ambulance drivers.

This has been done without any false economies in the social services.

Mr. Latham has introduced improvements among them a 48-hour week for nurses in hospitals. This will involve the engagement of hundreds more nurses at a cost of £120,000 a year.

And during the coming year Mr. Latham expects to see more open spaces, swimming-baths, more babies, fewer mothers dying in childbirth, fewer victims of disease, better schools, and thousands of working-class families better housed—and yet have a budget surplus.

TROOPS AID IN HUNT FOR ARMED BOYS

From Our Own Correspondent

Portland, Saturday.

SUSPECTED BY THE POLICE OF BEING IN POSSESSION OF REVOLVERS AND AMMUNITION, TWO BOYS WHO ESCAPED FROM THE PORTLAND INSTITUTION ON WEDNESDAY NIGHT WERE STILL AT LARGE TO-DAY.

For three days police and the institution's officers, assisted by civilians, have been searching miles of quarry workings for the fugitives.

Police have been working continuously, many of them without sleep, since Thursday, when it was found that a room in the Territorial Drill Hall at Portland had been broken into.

Two revolvers and a quantity of ammunition were missed. The intruders also took biscuits and cigarettes.

CHASED BY DANCERS

Last night the boys, Robert Dowling and William John O'Brien, narrowly evaded capture when, during a dance at the drill hall, they were seen climbing over the wall of a garden close by.

After a chase by a crowd of dancers, including women in evening dress, they vanished.

To-day, when the search was resumed, the police were assisted by volunteers from the Royal Marines and the 2nd Lincolnshire Regiment. Good conduct boys at the institution are also taking part in the hunt. O'Brien, who is six feet, is said to be an expert boxer.

HERE'S WHERE THEY MAKE 'EM SEAMEN

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

STOCKY TOMMY ROSS, HIS BOYHOOD DREAM COME TRUE, SWAGGERS A LITTLE AS HE THRUSTS TOP-BOOTS INTO HIS KITBAG. HE HAS JUST BEEN ASSIGNED TO HIS FIRST SHIP, THE ORIENT LINER OXFORD, AND HE'S FLUSHED WITH EXCITEMENT AND HAPPINESS.

Yet he purses his lips as he bids farewell to the pals he has known to know and love.

"Gosh," he says, "I wish my fellows could come along too."

That's just one of the little dramas I witnessed at the Prince of Wales Training Hostel in Limehouse, London.

It was Tommy's turn to say good-bye yesterday. To-morrow it will be Harry's.

ANSWERS TO TEASERS

The following are the answers to the Teasers in Page Five.

- (1) Bloom.
- (2) Collar.
- (3) Term.
- (4) Stockings.
- (5) Cenotaph.
- (6) Scylla and Charybdis.
- (7) Rugby.
- (8) Page.
- (9) Oboe.
- (10) Haymarket.
- (11) Havelock.
- (12) Hawk.

Grand PRESENTATION OFFER TO EVERY HOUSEWIFE



For every reader of
THE PEOPLE

The conditions under which these serviceable Saucepans are offered to you to-day are so simple—the terms are so generous that you get them almost as a gift.

To obtain the Saucepans you just have to take that popular weekly story paper, THE ORACLE, (Every Friday, 2d.) for 12 weeks as a new reader and comply with the simple conditions given in this announcement.

These presentation Saucepans are made of pure 18-gauge aluminium—and they are BRITISH MADE. They are of the taper profile pattern, polished in and out, fitted with tri-fold steel tubular handles and will give lasting service.

Aluminium Saucepans save time, money and trouble and are ideal for modern cooking.

Even if you have a set you can do with this one—and remember, to obtain it, you must

fill in the reservation form on the right to-day. This offer will not appear in "THE PEOPLE" again. Don't let this marvellous bargain opportunity pass you by.

With its friendly, intimate note THE ORACLE is a paper you will love to take into your home. It has long been famed for the dramatic appeal of its stories of which there are never less than six in any number. Just look at the titles of some of the stories in the issue now on sale. First "JEZEBEL'S SWEETHEART"; then, "THE SILENCE OF NURSE JESSOP"; followed by "THE FAITHFUL ONE". There's a full week's reading here alone. But there's many more stories and features besides.

Take advantage of this generous offer and make sure of your set of Saucepans by filling and posting the forms below TODAY.

CUT ALONG THIS DOTTED LINE

RESERVATION FORM

SET OF SAUCEPANS

Post in unsealed envelope, with halfpenny stamp affixed, to THE ORACLE, G.P.O. Box 184, Cobb's Court, Broadway, London, E.C.4

In accordance with your special offer please reserve in my name a Set of Saucepans and send me a Voucher on which to qualify. I certify that NOT being already a reader I will take THE ORACLE for not less than 12 weeks. I have placed an order for the regular supply of THE ORACLE with the newsagent whose name and address I give below.

New Reader's Signature

Full Postal Address

IN BLOCK LETTERS PLEASE

Newspaper's Name

Address

Date

The last day for receipt of Reservation Form is March 22nd, 1939

SEND NO MONEY WITH THIS FORM

P. 5.3.39

LABEL	
Halfpenny stamp MUST be affixed here by You.	
Name _____	
Full Postal Address _____	



LET'S TALK IT OVER

"Man o' The People"
writes on
"THINGS THAT
MATTER TO
YOU AND ME"



TO-DAY is the second Sunday in Lent. This may, or may not, mean anything to you, but less than thirty years ago the observance of Lent by some personal sacrifice was fairly general among Church people. In those pre-war days, of course, "everybody" went either to church or chapel, if for no other reason than at least because it was "the thing to do."

Now there are tens of thousands who do not go to any place of worship at all. They have said "good-bye" to all that and they feel "free to do as they like."

Of all freedoms this may be the least valuable.

A SCRAP of conversation overheard on the top of a London bus started this train of thought. A stout woman had been offered a cigarette by her companion.

"No," she sighed, waving the professed case away. "I always give up something in Lent, and this year it's cigarettes. I do it for self-discipline; so good for one, don't you think?"

To all outward appearance there was nothing disciplined about this comfortable lady—not even her figure—but whatever her motive, she was doing something which cost an effort.

And I have no doubt that it was good for her, because characters, like muscles, need to be flogged without hard exercise.

On Poor Terms With Herself

MOST married men like to have the power of the purse. Because they earn the family income, they feel that the money is theirs to distribute as they think fit. And most men do not give the better half of the spending money to their "better halves."

There is no reason for them to do that, but any man who feels that his wife and children should be grateful to him for a fair share of his earnings must be a pompous ass.

For they are entitled to them. Dr. Summerskill was not worrying about

THOUGHT for To-day

Getting too big for one's shoes is the direct road to receiving "the boot!"

From Roger Lock, Clarence House, Clarence-rd., Exmouth, Devon.
Half-a-Guinea will be paid for the best original thought. Address to Overseas Postmaster, Post Box 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

As a general proposition, I put it to you that all freedom worth having must be bought by sacrifice. If it is not, then one man's "rights" become another man's "wrongs."

To-day, for instance, the safety, which implies the freedom, of our country demands the voluntary service of a great many men and women.

Mr. Ernest Brown has just told the House of Commons that there has been a "magnificent" response to the national call, 371,000 men and women having enrolled for defence services in the first three weeks after it was made.

So far, so good. I merely wish to point out that those who have not enrolled simply because they "won't be bothered" or because they resent a neighbour's equal selfishness, are still free to do as they like."

But, in keeping the lesser freedom, they are risking the greater. Indeed, they are profiteering in the sacrifice of others and forfeiting their own self-respect.

Secret Husbands Should Not Keep

THE more true freedom we enjoy, the more personal privileges must go by the board. Slum landlords once felt "free" to get whatever rents they could for their houses, no matter how miserable and insanitary.

But those days of evil privilege have passed away, and now, for the greater freedom of the community, property owners are forced to keep their tenants in habitable repair.

Many of them still resent this; some still contrive to evade their responsibilities; but the principle is established, and within a generation all of us will take it for granted that no man is free to own houses at all unless he keeps them fit to live in.

ALL privilege dies hard. To lose one that we have "rown used to be like having a tooth out, but an ache in the conscience makes the wrench easier to bear.

Dr. Edith Summerskill, who recently won West Fulham for Labour, was "furious" the other day because the House of Commons had treated a question, which she put seriously to the Prime Minister, "as a joke."

And it was no joke. She asked Mr. Chamberlain whether he would consider legislation making it compulsory for wage earners to reveal their total

CIGARETTE PAPERS

BOXING patrons," says a critic, "do not often have a treat." But sometimes they're granted a wonderful Bonn.

"Too many lobster suppers," says a doctor, "give a man a jaundiced outlook." And make him want to crab everything in the morning.

"What?" asks a beauty expert, "is the basis of the modern girl's make-up?" Just a bit of cheek.

TO-DAY'S PROVERB
If you're slow you'll miss your chances—
Wasted time fills sorrow's cup:
If you wait and dawdle for them
They will never catch you up!

WISDOM WEEK BY WEEK
No man ever found a real treasure without putting in a lot of spadework.

A rifle needs a safety-catch, but a tongue often needs one more.

LITTLE ALFIE ON "THIS TELEVISION"

Everybody is talking about this television nowadays. Father says it is going to be just grand at sum wether date, but that it's much too expensive at present.

But then, (he says) practically everything in life is like that, so what's the use?

Many of us have seen television sets, and it was real good. You could see all sorts of things happening on a sort of little window-pane, and it was quite all right. But when I asked the shopman how much it was seemed to me I shud have to go on saving my Saturday's pennies till they got mixed up with my old-age pension.

I was thinking deeply, and we came to the conclusion that it wud be cheaper—and a lot more fun—to start a television studio of our own in the wash-house. I mean, if we can run our own Hollywood and our

own B.C., surely we can find a corner for our little Alexandra Palls. I must say, even Father admits that tellyvision wud be a fine stink if it was worked proply; this is, if you cud see all the pictures at home, instead of having to go to the Pictures on a wet evening. But then, I reckon, Father wud only snooze in his chair at home, same as he snoozes in his seat in the Pictures. That's Father all over.

He always used to go to the movies for a nap in the old silent days, and when Talkies wud be afraid his wud go west for ever. But now he's trained himself to sleep through the whole lot, as peaceable as before. The triumph of mind over chatter, he says.

Anyhow, our wash-house tellyvision is not so good as it could be if we wud be able to tellyview the Grand Nashash, becos it's a bit difficult to get Kilstair (the milkman's horse) into the stedwo. I mean, when we once did get him inside for a rehearsal, he thort he was in his stable and tried to lie down for the nite!

But we can do easier things like boxing matches and political speeches (with me as the Prime Minister) and comic turns (with me as Mr. Arthur Askey). It's a pity you didn't see our Big Fite the other nite, with me as Mr. Boon and Horris as Mr. Danahar.

Our tellyvision-screen, of course, is the little window high up in the wash-house, and "viewers" have to perch on saving my Saturday's pennies till they got mixed up with my old-age pension.

I was thinking deeply, and we came to the conclusion that it wud be cheaper—and a lot more fun—to start a television studio of our own in the wash-house. I mean, if we can run our own Hollywood and our

By The Lounger

MILKMAN'S SONG

Some people have more fun than others in their leisure hours. For instance, the milkman drives along in a sort of brightly-painted chariot, drawn by a dashing steed. And as he goes he yodels like a Swiss mountaineer. What a lovely life!

Oh, you ought to see our milkman As he proudly drives along,
For his turn-out's of the smartest
And his pony's brisk and brave.

As his harness jingles bravely
We can scarce forbear to cheer;

He looks almost as romantic
As a Roman charioteer!

CHORUS:

With his bottle and his can he's a most delightful man,
And to see him every morning is a treat;

With his cap at jaunty angle and a smile upon his phiz,

He's a joke for Kate and Mabel and a cheerful grin for Liz.

And here comes Richards never rode a smattering horse than his!

When our milkman comes a jingling down the street.

The usual folk who cry their wares Are not much given to song;
They just shout: "Fish!" or "Rags and Bones!"

And then they pass along;
But this bold and dashing hero

Doesn't shout—he'd rather sing;

And to hear our milkman yodelling

It's like all the birds of spring!

CHORUS:

With his bottles and his can he's a much-sought-after man,

The most romantic chap you'd ever meet;

To hear less brilliant vocalists I've often paid my bob.

But I'm not for pleasure—not the plaudits of the mob;

And he'll never sing in opera, 'cause he's got a better job!

When our milkman comes a-yodelling down our street.

THE WORLD ON PARADE

Sports Nation No. 1

AMERICA—as usual—ranks biggest in world sport parade. Annual bill is £200,000,000, a quarter of which is spent by anglers. Turf bets total £200,000,000 a year dogs, only £13,000,000. Most popular sport is basketball. It attracts 90,000,000 fans every year. Baseball ranks third with 60,000,000 spectators. Next in order: Football, 45,000,000; boxing, 22,500,000.

with their more powerful German neighbours continued.

Although one-fifth of the 52,000 miles of roads in New Zealand are un-surfaced, the inhabitants are keen motorists, and there are more people, comparatively speaking, about on wheels there than in any other country except America. The relative proportions are one car to every four persons in the United States and one in six for New Zealand.

* DID YOU KNOW THAT—

FOR the first time since weather records have been kept, London last month had 100 hours of sunshine for a February, the previous highest for the month being 92½ in 1922?

Aerial Gold

B.C.'s Foreign Language Service cost £33,958 in 1938. Two big items in year's expenses bill were artists, speakers, etc., £718,678, and engineering, £673,855.

● Germany's bachelors, spinster and childless married couples are to do a bit more of their bit to keep the Fatherland going. New income-tax laws put their liabilities to the State at a new high figure. Bachelors earning £250 a year will now pay £44 2s. tax; in

claims more than half of the number of Cardinals?

THE SUNLIT BAY

IKNOW a little sunlit bay, deep turquoise blue and gold, and that is where I'd like to stay, until I'm very old.

I know a little sunlit bay, with white cliffs raised on high, and that is where I'd like to stay, until I come to die.

I know a little sunlit bay, with sanctuary so rare, whose shells seem like white secrets left in long-keeping there.

I know a little sunlit bay, where Heaven's Bells do toll, to tell the folk the Lord has sent, an angel for their soul.

God grant that from that sunlit bay, I'll face Life's Last Wide Sea, when the Bells of Heaven call my soul, home to Eternity. J.M.

Britain a man with a similar income pays £28 6s. 8d. Childless couples with £5 a week will pay £34 6s. in Germany; British tax is £1 13s. 4d. And the German bachelor with £250 a year will have to pay £2,750 income tax.

Billions

ECONOMIC experts forecast great year for American business. They expect output of motor cars to total 3,700,000, as compared with 2,600,000 last year. Total national income is estimated at nearly £15,000 million, as compared with 1938 figure of £12,000 million.

● Account book kept by George Kirke, Gentleman of the Robes to Charles I, reveals that the monarch had a pretty and costly taste in dress. Royal bill for clothes in one year was £3,900, one suit and cloak costing £169. A night gown of skin collar silk fabric laced with gold and silver lace cost £20 13s. A tennis suit in carnation damask was only £12 11s. 6d.

Hence $\frac{1}{2} = \frac{1}{2}$.
 $\frac{a}{b} + \frac{1}{c} = \frac{a+b}{b}$.

Now $\frac{x}{y} + \frac{1}{z} = \frac{x+y}{z}$.

Also $\frac{a}{b} - \frac{1}{c} = \frac{a-b}{c}$.

$\frac{y}{x} - \frac{1}{z} = \frac{y-z}{x}$.

Transposing values of a and b in (1):
 $\frac{y}{x} - \frac{1}{z} = \frac{y-z}{x}$.

$\frac{y}{x} - \frac{1}{z} = \frac{y-z}{x}$.

Hence, Cyclist A is half as fast again as Cyclist B.

POSER

FIND the length of (a) the small-est, (b) the largest square box into which eight halfpennies (diameter one inch) can be packed so that each coin lies flat on the box and cannot be moved without lifting?

Answer to last Sunday's poser:—

Cyclist A travels a miles at x m.p.h., then passes cyclist B, who has travelled b miles at y m.p.h.

$\frac{a}{x} = \frac{b}{y}$.

Hence $\frac{a}{b} = \frac{x}{y}$.

$\frac{a}{b} + \frac{1}{c} = \frac{a+b}{b}$.

Now $\frac{x}{y} + \frac{1}{z} = \frac{x+z}{z}$.

$\frac{x}{y} - \frac{1}{z} = \frac{x-z}{y}$.

Also $\frac{y}{x} - \frac{1}{z} = \frac{y-z}{x}$.

Gunman Kept Diary Of Death

Englishwomen Were Killer's Next Prey

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

TWO WEALTHY ENGLISHWOMEN, WHO TRAVEL TO THE RIVIERA EVERY YEAR FOR A HOLIDAY, WERE TO HAVE BEEN AMONG THE NEXT VICTIMS OF "LOUIS OF THE VOSGES," THE FRENCH GUNMAN, WHO BOASTED OF 11 MURDERS WHEN HE WAS CAPTURED BY THE POLICE ON THURSDAY.

When Louis was arrested, he handed the police a carefully kept diary in which he had kept a profit-and-loss account of his crimes, which ranged from petty larceny to murder.

In that diary Louis—his real name was Louis Charles Philippe—had listed all his "ordinary" crimes in red ink.

Murders and attempted murders were entered in red ink. A marginal note against each set out the estimated gain or loss over the transaction.

The names of 13 prospective victims were also carefully written in. Their names were surrounded with black crosses, and the reason for wanting to kill each one.

Two of them were the wealthy English-women. The diary gave details of their movements and the best time for finding them alone in their sleepers in the Riviera Express.

JEWELS

Louis knew that they always had a great deal of money and jewels with them.

He has confessed that he and an accomplice, Louis Belligand, boarded a train on which one of them was travelling from the Riviera to Paris.

But Belligand lost his nerve, and an entry, in red ink, shows that Louis had made him the 13th prospective victim.

"Belligand is too weak for this man's job of mass murder," Louis is alleged to have told the police.

Another of the 13 marked down for killing was a man who had refused to allow Louis to sleep in an outhouse.

Five members of Louis' gang, a commando to which Louis was sent in his youth, were also included. He planned to send poisoned chocolates to them.

KILLED ACCOMPLICE

After his arrest Louis told the police that he killed another accomplice, Durand, nicknamed "The Mosquito," because Durand was dissatisfied with his share of the spoil after they murdered a seventy-years-old grocer in Paris.

On Thursday night the police exhumed the body of "The Mosquito," who had been found "drowned" in the Seine. It had been recorded as a case of suicide. But when the body was dug up and re-examined, a surgeon found several stab wounds in his back.

£2,000 JEWELLERY

TAKEN FROM HOUSE

JEWELLERY valued at £2,000 was stolen from "Littleholt," Meriton-lane, Highgate, while the owners were out.

When Mr. Stanley Morland and his family returned home they found that the bedrooms had been ransacked.

Included in the stolen jewellery was a string of small pearls of fifteen rows. Other articles included platinum rings, bracelets and brooches.

DR. BUCHMAN OFF TO U.S.

Dr. Frank Buchman, leader and founder of the Oxford Group Movement, left England yesterday in the Queen Mary for America, where he is to carry on a national moral rearmament campaign.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

IT STARTED WITH



He thought it was nothing serious... he didn't take precautions... now his doctor says he may be laid up for a month...

It is so terribly weakening, leaves such a dangerous gap in the defence against winter ailments—if it is neglected. THERMOGENE Medicated WADDING gives protection, its self-generated warmth



For head and chest colds, catarrh, etc., use THERMOGENE VAPOUR RUB—the modern double-action remedy. From all chemists 1/3 per jar.

A.R.P. BILL SENDS UP RATES

Special to "The People"

TOWN Councils are now drawing up their Budgets for the coming year, and many of them are providing their ratepayers with nasty shocks.

Increases are general—sometimes by a shilling in the pound or more. The reason is everywhere the same—A.R.P. expenditure.

Essex County rate is to be up by 1s. 0d.; Hull's is to rise by more than 1s.; Stockton-on-Tees rate goes up by 4d.; Nottinghamshire County's is to rise by 8d.; York's is to go up by 2d.; Birmingham's by 3d.; Leeds by 1s. 4d. in the f.

The areas controlled by the L.C.C. escape any increase, but a rise is thought probable next year.

Army Secrets On Wednesday

OUR WAR MACHINE

TANK FLEET IS FINEST IN THE WORLD

BY OUR MILITARY CORRESPONDENT

ON WEDNESDAY, WHEN MR. HORE BELISHA PRESENTS THE ARMY ESTIMATES TO THE HOUSE OF COMMONS, HE WILL DISCLOSE THAT BRITAIN NOW HAS THE MOST HIGHLY MECHANISED AND WELL-ARMED LAND FORCE IN THE WORLD.

It is still a small Army compared with the Continental conscript forces, but in fighting power it has more concentrated power than the world has ever known before.

Some of the War Minister's disclosures about its mechanised fighting-power will include:

TANKS: Thousands of these will be added to the Army this year. They vary in size from the big cruiser tank, which is a "land warship" with heavy armament and armour that only big guns can penetrate, to the light tank which is little more than a machine-gun on wheels with armour to protect the gunner. Tanks are now being turned out in mass production by several firms which used to produce motor-lorries.

ANTI-TANK GUNS: The British Army is now equipped with guns which will pierce the armour of any foreign tank.

MACHINE-GUNS: All infantry battalions now have at least 50 of the new Bren machine-guns. Many of them have double that number.

ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS: Four types are now in the service of the Army; all of them the best in the world for their respective purposes. They include the fixed 4.5 inch, the mobile 3.7 inch, the mobile 3 inch, and the quick-firing Bofors Swedish gun which fires a two-pounder shell at enormous speed.

TRANSPORT: To-day's Army could move ten times as quickly as that of 1914. All marching has been cut out. Motor vehicles will take troops wherever they have to go, whether there are roads or not.

The Army also has large supplies of trench-digging, excavating and other machines for field engineering; including steel bridge girders for rapidly reinforcing or replacing bridges damaged or destroyed by bombing.

NAZI AIR ACE FOR TOKIO

Berlin, Saturday. Herr Wolstan von Gronau, the famous German airman, has been appointed air attaché to the German Embassy in Tokio. He will leave Germany on April 17.—Reuter.

Sweet and Lowe



Enid Lowe, who figures in the star-studded cast of "Black and Blue," George Black's intimate rag which opens at the London Hippodrome on Wednesday.

QUEEN MARY TALKS TO THEM ALL!

W HEN Queen Mary yesterday visited the Hospital for the East End at Stratford, which is named after her, she spoke to practically every patient.

The object of her visit was the new King George V operating theatre, one of the latest type, which was opened last May by the Duke of Gloucester, president of the hospital.

Queen Mary also saw the twenty-five-year-old operating theatre which was formerly in use, and which is now to be used as a cinema.

In the maternity ward she spoke to the mother of a baby girl born only a few hours before, and in the nurses' quarters she saw the Queen's Room, which she herself had furnished.

ARP. FOR CHILDREN

All girls and boys in Germany between thirteen and fourteen years of age are to be specially trained in all aspects of air raid protection.—Reuter.

To those

[IF THERE ARE ANY]

who have

never had a

Guinness

Sitting here with a creamy glass of Guinness before us, we realise just what you're missing. You're missing something good! Can it be that you think "Because Guinness is dark, it must be heavy"? Look at it again.

Guinness is not, of course, black. Hold a glass of Guinness against a strong light, and you will see a deep ruby gleam. This colour comes solely from a special roasting of barley. In every way Guinness is naturally brewed—naturally conditioned. That's why the taste of Guinness is so clean and invigorating. So bracing and refreshing. It's something men talk about all over the world. You'll feel you've had something worth drinking when you've had a Guinness.

'Guinness is good for you.' Prove that for yourself to-day. See how much better and brighter you feel. Treat yourself to a Guinness.



TWO NAVY "TARZANS"

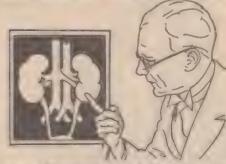
Gibraltar, Saturday. TWO officers from the warships Barham and Maidstone caused a sensation here to-day by climbing about 850 feet up the North-Eastern portion of the rock, which is considered to be most dangerous part.

The officers started at 1.45 p.m. in the vicinity of Catalan Bay village. Owing to very poor visibility they decided to descend, reaching the village at 7 p.m., where crowds were waiting.

The men stated, on reaching the ground level, that they had intended to reach the military post, estimated to be 1,000 feet above sea-level—afeat which has never before been accomplished.—Reuter.

The men stated, on reaching the ground level, that they had intended to reach the military post, estimated to be 1,000 feet above sea-level—afeat which has never before been accomplished.—Reuter.

WATCH FOR THESE SYMPTOMS OF KIDNEY TROUBLE



If you Cleanse and Strengthen the Kidneys your Pain will go

You complain of backache, rheumatism, stiff swollen joints. You have dizzy spells, begin to feel too old. Perhaps bladder trouble worries you at nights. HEED THIS WARNING — weak, clogged-up, sluggish kidneys are the cause of your pain and suffering. You can never stop your troubles until you cleanse and strengthen your kidneys. With confidence we state that there is no finer kidney medicine in the world than De Witts Brand Kidney and Bladder Pills.

De Witts Pills act at once on weakened kidneys. They stimulate these vital organs to healthy activity, enabling them to filter the pain-causing impurities from the system. That is why De Witts Pills give such blessed relief in kidney trouble and all its painful symptoms.

Start with De Witts Pills to-day, and you will once again feel fit and vigorous because uric acid and other poisons are being regularly eliminated.

DE WITTS Kidney & Bladder PILLS

Made especially to end the pain of Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Joint Pains and all forms of Kidney Trouble. Of all chemists, 1/-, 3/-, 5/-.

HOT, SORE FEET

The natural oils drying out of your skin make your feet sore and uncomfortable. Petroleum Jelly replaces the oils, makes feet feel young again.

2 No need to buy expensive lotions. "Vaseline" jelly is best and you already have it in the house. Jars 4d., 6d., 9d. Also handy tubes and tins.

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Vitamin B is absolutely essential to young and old. Your own doctor will tell you that you must have your Vitamin B regularly, for the body can't store it. And what's the most delicious way to get it? Quaker Oats!

Quaker is a rich, economical source of Vitamin B, as well as muscle-building



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At 81 She Throws A Sprightly Barb!

GRANNY IS "DARTS QUEEN"

And She Says They Aid Cupid

FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

Kenley, Surrey, Saturday.

SHE'S EIGHTY-ONE, BUT "GRANNY" CLARA CHARMAN IS FAMOUS DOWN HERE AS THE WOMAN WHO PUTS THE "ART" IN "DARTS." WHITE-HAIRED, BUT HALE AND HEARTY, SHE IS A LOCAL CHAMP.

Looking thirty years younger than her age, "Gran" is a regular playing member of the Ladies' Dart Club at the Rose and Crown. She has helped them to win 10 of their 11 matches, and hopes to go on improving her game till she's a hundred or so.

Though they call her "Gran," Kenley's "Darts Queen" is really a great-grandmother.

LONG LIFE RECIPE

She has a dartboard at home on which she practises, cheered on by her admiring family, including four children, six grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

"Gran" says if you want to live long you should drink half a pint of beer a day, and, if you want to keep your husband, play darts with him.

"Darts can be Cupid arrows when you play together," added "Gran." "I've had proposals myself since I started to play, but I prefer to remain my own master."

"Best out of three for a glass of ale?" I challenged "Gran" to-day.

"Right," she agreed, handing me the darts. "You first."

I must have been nervous. My first shot went off the board. The other two thudded on seven, and the spectators nudged each other.

"Go on, Gran," chuckled someone. "Show the young man from London."

"Gran" smiled, then closed one brown eye. Her arm swung forward, the next moment the steel barb quivered in the centre of the "bull."

And how the crowd roared!

"Go it, Gran!" they cheered.

"Ups-a-daisy," cried "Gran," and hurled another dart—a double 19. Next came a treble 18.

"That's 142, mate," said "Gran," and grinned.

Then, just to show me what she could do, she hurled more barbs into "bulls" and doubles.



MISS DIANA LUSTY,

well known rider at gymnasiums and winner of many trophies, reflects upon the coming of Spring, during a pause after a morning ride.

Robert Donat in a Harley-St. Drama

By S. ROSSITER SHEPHERD

AT this time of the day there is not much that I can add to what has already been said about "The Citadel," the brilliant M-G-M adaptation of Dr. Cronin's novel, which is generally released this week.

But as a reminder, I need only mention that Robert Donat has never been seen to better advantage than as the medico who, disillusioned by his work in South Wales, subsequently builds himself a West End practice, but who, in the end, devotes himself to working for humanity regardless of the money it may bring him.

Ralph Richardson, as the doctor's drunken colleague who somehow manages to stick to his ideals, Ross Harbinson as another medico who puts Donat wise about the big money business of ministering to Society by flattery as much as medical competence and skill, and Emily Williams as the secretary of a miners' organisation, each give an outstanding performance.

ROOM SERVICE
HILARIOUS farce in which, for the first time, the Marx Brothers play parts—as trumper looking for a backer, I have seen the Marx Brothers in pictures I like better, and though this is good rollicking entertainment I prefer them in their everyday fooling.

RACKET BUSTERS
HERE is a first-class melodrama with a plot well above the average in which a lorry driver, because of his domestic circumstances, is compelled to

join a phonny trade union. Strikes, fights, blackmail and missing witnesses are among the ingredients used.

Good stuff with a good cast, including George Brent, Humphrey Bogart, Allen Jenkins and Gloria Dickson.

DRIVE IN AND WATCH!

AN open-air boxing arena where patrons can "drive in" and watch bouts while still seated in their cars is to be promoted by Jerry Sachs, of Cleveland, Ohio, who is noted for the work he did in teaching soldiers boxing during the Great War.

"They have drive-in theatres, kinemas; drive-in hot-dog stands, so why not a drive-in fight arena?" said Sachs. "I plan to build it on my ranch near Geneva (Ohio)."—B.U.P.

Swaling Has Started

IN EXERCISE OF RIGHTS WHICH WERE ESTABLISHED WHEN WILLIAM THE CONQUEROR FASTENED THE FEUDAL SYSTEM ON ENGLAND THE MARCH "SWALING" SEASON IS NOW IN FULL SWING ON EXMOOR.

Provided it is done in March, before the birds begin nesting, no legal power can stop an Exmoor farmer from burning the parts of the moors and hillsides where he has stockage rights.

SWALING HAS STARTED

The huge heath fires suffice a vivid red glow in the sky and light up the countryside for miles around. "Swaling" promotes the growth of young grass for the cattle and sheep in the early summer, and also keeps down the gorse and bracken, and provides faggot wood for the cottager's winter fuel.

In one recent attempt to prevent the practice, *Domesday Book* was quoted against the local authority with devastating effect.

Sometimes the fires get out of hand, and all the men and boys available are mobilised to beat the flames down with fire-brooms of birch and to dig trenches in their path.

"Ageless" J.P.s

THE Attorney-General states, in a written Parliamentary answer, that during the past three years 702 women have been appointed magistrates, compared with 2,554 men.

Lady Astor, who raised the matter, also asked how many of these were under fifty years old.

Sir Donald Somervell could not answer this, but he emphasised the importance attached by the Lord Chancellor to the question of age and said that a large proportion of the new J.P.s were under fifty.

The appointment of persons over sixty-five had been made only in a few exceptional cases.

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3 The Society's paid-up Capital (in Ordinary Shares of 2/- denomination) is in excess of £580,000, the maximum holding of any one Member being £200.

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6 Investments may be realised, on account of liquid funds, on one month's notice. Redemption is made at par, without expense or loss of Capital.

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</div

A FILM STAR'S BATH

Nothing is so important as daintiness in making a girl attractive. To be sure of it we film stars use our complexion soap—LUX TOILET SOAP—in our bath. Its penetrating lather cleanses more thoroughly than anything else.

LUPE VELEZ

YES, MISS VELEZ, AND DON'T FORGET—LUX TOILET SOAP MAKES ARMS AND SHOULDERS SATIN-SMOOTH. PEOPLE OFTEN TELL ME HOW LOVELY MY SKIN LOOKS IN PARTY FROCKS.

CUNON QUIN



A LUXURIOUS beauty bath—yes. But not a costly one. And that rich, snowy lather of Lux Toilet Soap will give you more daintiness, for it cleanses more deeply, more thoroughly. It gives your skin all over what it gives to your clothes—a new smoothness. You'll love your Lux Toilet Soap beauty bath!

A LEVER PRODUCT TL 1004-172-55

HONEYMOON for ONE

By GINA DAYE

MARJORIE's saucer-like blue eyes widened. She pushed back a mop of very blonde curly hair and stared at the unfortunate letter.

"Lent it."

What had she done? She tried to remember. So many friends asked for the beautifully fitted boat.

"Someone... whom... where?" Marjorie's brain went round feverishly until the search ended. Of course, Fayre Denmere had it for a fortnight.

Marjorie sighed with relief. She wouldn't mind turning out and could easily deal with the new owner. Was it anyone she knew? A knock at the door brought a telegram.

"Have left cruiser."

It had been despatched from West Mersea at 9. What an hour. It was now 11.30. The telephone bell rang before she had recovered from the message, its brevity having been dictated by economy.

"Hello," she said as she heard it was a call from London, and then her eyes brightened.

"Why, Tony! I haven't seen you for years."

"Three months to be exact. I say, I find you lent the boat to one of your friends. I bought it yesterday from Greg, but I don't want to disturb your visitor, I went there and found her in possession so I came away. Let her know she can have it as long as she likes. I'm in no hurry."

"How sweet of you," Marjorie liked Tony more than a little. "Just think of Greg doing such a thing. I'm afraid she has left already. She must have heard the cruiser was sold from George, who probably got it from Greg."

"I haven't a sixpence," said Fayre to the taxi-driver.

Drew by Phani

"Gone," even in the distance Marjorie heard the surprised dismay, and her brows met in a puzzled expression. "Yes, what did Fayre Denmere say? Did Greg know that I lent it?"

"Nothing much; I just said there'd been a mistake. I'm darned sorry Fayre Denmere has gone just because I've bought the boat to play with. I only wanted to get my hand in a bit before I launched out in a larger craft."

"You're so rich, Tony. I wish you would not talk in that light-hearted way about buying things." Marjorie had instantly forgotten Fayre in the mention of money. "I got a wail from Greg this morning telling me to be 'careful.' He does get monotonous with his warnings."

"Things have not been too well with him in the City," put that in, but his mind was far away from the Islas. "Don't you think you'd better give me Fayre Denmere's address and I'll buzz over and tell her I've changed my mind about taking possession and she'd better go on with her holiday?"

"Look it up in the telephone book. It's there. Tony, why don't you come to Paris? It would be such fun."

Marjorie held her breath as she waited for the answer which seemed to be so long coming that she thought they were cut off.

"I'm afraid I can't.... It would be amusing, but I'll wait for a good gossip until you return to London."

Impatiently Tony hung off. His butler came in to tell him he was needed on the other telephone.

As he answered it Fayre's train was running through the slums with their blackened walls, their untidy yards, the rows of washing looking more than usually depressing in the bright sun.

She sat alone in a third-class carriage, her elbow on the window ledge, her small chin in her hand and, on the rack above, the luggage that had been packed so eagerly with a holiday wardrobe, for even a solitary fortnight would seem gayer if spent in smart, attractive clothes.

"I wish Marjorie and Greg could realise there are such things as disappointments," she thought, as she got up to pull her cases down when the train began its terrible approach into the station.

"When you might have been

"Would you have cared?"

"Ridiculous to ask. Of course I should have cared. Wouldn't any woman care to have a man picked out all dead and to attend an inquest and buy a wreath? Not a good beginning to a holiday anyway."

"I suppose that's true enough," he seemed to be considering the question.

"I found a letter from Greg to say he had told George of the changed ownership and then I telephoned Marjorie.

I only bought the cruiser to get my hand in with the sea. I've flown and motor-raced and broken in horses, but I've never felt the waves beneath me, or found out how to handle them."

"And when you do?" Fayre was looking at him intently, remembering what he had said about the South Seas.

"I thought of getting something a little bigger and going... I don't know," he shrugged his shoulders, "somewhere tropical waters."

"Tropical waters," Fayre said slowly.

"Yes. He did not look at her, but away to the oblong of clear blue sky flecked with puffs of cloud. Then he turned his head and gave her a keen glance. "I suppose you will not do me the tremendous favour of going back to the yacht and taking your holiday just as you had planned?"

"But I don't want to know you. Please go away. I know it's not your fault my

holiday has been ruined, but you allowed me to be a perfect idiot while all the time the boat belonged to you."

"Here, we can't have a really earnest row on the pavement. I'll carry your baggage up. You can't manage three floors with it."

"How do you know where to find me or... or that I live on the third floor?"

Tony turned towards the doorway.

I telephoned Marjorie and said we'd met on the boat. She told me you had let, so I looked you name up in the telephone directory. I came here to wait until you returned. In the meantime I examined the bells, scanned the windows, and sat down to read the 'Times' until you arrived."

III The Return III

They were climbing the stairs, Fayre breathless from indignation. At the top door, that had a few steps all its own, Tony waited while she fumbled in her bag for the latchkey and came across the one belonging to the cupboard on the yacht.

"Oh, this is yours. I brought it with me because... because I hadn't any idea I would be returning it to the owner of that cupboard." She thrust the key towards him and he took it gratefully.

"How nice of you."

He watched her hands tremble as she fitted the "yale." At last the door flew open into a tiny hall, all cream-washed, with a big copper bowl on a small oak table just big enough to hold it.

"May I come in?"

"I suppose so."

Fayre made her voice as ungracious as possible. She dashed to the window and threw them open to the Hampstead breeze while he wandered round the low room that had once been an attic. It was charming; again crammed-washed like the hall, a few pieces of old oak, some china, a large settle drawn beneath the window and near the fireplace.

"This is marvelous," he examined the wattle while Fayre dragged off her hat and coat and threw them in a heap on the chair.

"I'm glad you like it. I wish you were meant last night not to tell me the truth or... if you were in mind to be kind to say so in the note you left, but it was George who told me." She shook her head to his offered cigarette case.

"Do you mind?" he waved one and she nodded irritably. Why did he always postpone answering important questions?

"Why did you?" she demanded as he made no haste.

"I'm afraid I can't... It would be amusing, but I'll wait for a good gossip until you return to London."

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"But I don't want to know you. Please go away. I know it's not your fault my

Here is Mrs. Doyle's "pack of twelve" on the job. The left is Francis, aged 10, then Lawrence, aged 12; next to Father Wolf is Michael, 7, and nearest the camera is 4-year-old John. How they all love the chocolate flavour of Rowntree's Cocoa!



How Leicester Mother makes do on £3·10 a week for 6

MRS. DOYLE'S WEEKLY BUDGET		
Rents	•	•
Gas	•	•
Electric Light	•	•
Insurance	•	•
Clothes Club	•	•
Doctor's Club	•	•
Husband's Expenses	•	•
Sundries	•	•
Food	•	•
	£	d.
30	0	0
1	0	0
1	6	0
1	6	0
1	6	0
2	1	0
10	0	0
10	0	0
16	0	0

4 hungry boys get extra-nourishing meals

MRS. DOYLE FINDS ROWNTREE'S COCOA AIDS DIGESTION

makes meals more nourishing

WHEN we all sit down to tea, it's as if I've got a pack of wolves to feed," says Mrs. Doyle. "You see, my four are all boys, and what with their father, too, I sometimes think they'll never stop eating.

"I can only spare 30/- a week for food, so I have to be up to all sorts of dodges to make the meals go further. That's why we always have Rowntree's Cocoa with our meals. It satisfies my boys' hunger better than any other drink."

"I know they're getting plenty of nourishment when they have Rowntree's Cocoa. It aids digestion, and so makes meals more nourishing."

Rowntree's Cocoa is made by a special "pre-digestion" process, so that it is not only more digestible and nourishing itself—it actually helps people to digest all their other food more quickly and with less effort. This means children get more goodness out of their meals—put on extra bone, muscle and tissue.

Rowntree's Cocoa has a lovely rich, chocolatey flavour. You need only half a teaspoonful to a cup—and that's why it's so much more economical than ordinary cocoa and "chocolate" drinks.

FREE GIFTS! Hundreds of valuable gifts are offered in exchange for Rowntree's Cocoa coupons. Free Gift Coupons in every tin; send postpaid postage paid. Dept. 17, Rowntree & Co., Ltd., The Cocoa Works, York, for Free Gift Booklet, containing Free Voucher, value three coupons.

Lawrence and Francis are real outdoor boys. They're good at football and tennis, clever at lessons, too. They have both won scholarships at school!

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DEAR MR. VARLEY...

"Would it be possible for you to make a Birthday Greeting Card with a piece of Lucky Cork in it? I send you last November for a piece of your cork and must say it has brought me nothing but good luck—I would not part with it for worlds. And I thought it would be nice to send my married sons and grand-children a card on their birthdays with some lucky cork in it. If you could do this for me I should be much obliged providing they are not too expensive as I am only a widow."

Yours truly, Mrs. B. E. W., Swindon.

For months past people from all over the world have written me in similar fashion, and at last I have decided to do it. In fact, the cards are now ready for those who want them. They are attractively printed, with a full picture of the Wishing Cork Tree in colour on the outside, silk corded with the Legend and a small piece of Lucky Cork permanently fixed inside. They cost 1/- each post-free—3 for 2/-, 6 for 3/- and 12 for 6/- complete with envelopes. A really novel way of remembering a friend's birthday, and one they would appreciate. The wording inside has been chosen to suit everyone—a child of six or an adult of 60.

MORE GRATITUDE!

"... and I must say it is remarkable the good luck I have experienced since I received the Lucky Cork."—Mrs. J. D. Hythe. "The piece of cork you sent to my brother-in-law has brought him work after being out for five years!"—Miss C. Nottingham. "My luck seems to have changed completely since I got the lucky piece of cork!"—Mrs. M. E. K., London, S.E. "... And I would like to add that my mother won £219 in Football Pool the week after receiving the Lucky Cork."—H.S., Ilford.

And I receive hundreds like these.

Lots of people have heard of the Wishing Cork Tree at Coombe-in-Teignhead and its peculiar powers. Traced back over 300 years there is a beautiful Legend attached to this unique tree as a bearer of good luck to anyone possessing a piece of cork cut from it. According to the Legend, you can give away good luck but you cannot sell it. Therefore, if you would like a piece of lucky cork, I will sell you a coloured photo of the Tree and the Legend for a Shilling and GIVE you a piece of Lucky Cork. Please enclose 1d. stamp for postage. Write to Mr. D. D. VARLEY, Rivermead, Coombe-in-Teignhead, South Devon

ILLUSTRATED
EVERY WEDNESDAY-TWOPENCE

Now where's that wheeziness?



There are nine time-honoured remedies for wheeziness and hoarseness. Which will you take?

Anised, Squills or Friar's Balsam? Menthol, Honey, Horehound or Capsicum? Coltsfoot or Liquorice?

No need to hesitate, or even to decide. Take them all. They're all in a Zube! Not surprising, is it, that

Zubes are best for throat and chest

ZUBES

in flat airtight tins. 3^d and 6^d or loose, 2½d. an ounce

COMPANY MEETING

FREEHOLD CO-OPERATIVE INVESTMENT TRUST, LIMITED

SEVENTH SUCCESSFUL YEAR

7 PER CENT. DIVIDEND MAINTAINED

The Seventh Annual General Meeting of Freehold Co-operative Investment Trust, Ltd., was held on Monday, February 27, at Cannon-street Hotel, London.

Mr. Harold Talbot (the chairman) said:

You have all had before you for some time the Society's audited Statement of Accounts and Balance Sheet for the year ended 31st December, 1937. I accordingly presume it is your pleasure that we take them as read.

The Society has again enjoyed a year of uninterrupted progress. At 31st December, 1938, our Membership had increased to 4,958, holding a fully-paid Capital of £539,169—in Ordinary Shares of 2s. each. The Properties owned by the Society at the end of the year stood at £1,505,350.

The Year's working has resulted in a net profit of £41,420 13s. 0d. This profit is derived solely from the rentals from your Properties, being arrived at after making full provision for Rates and Taxes, Repairs and Maintenance, Management, Insurance, Amortisation, and Ground-rent (where Leasehold) as well as for all other outgoings and contingencies. The Society, as you know, does not "deal" or speculate in Property, and I am again able to state, as it has been possible to state ever since the Society's foundation in 1932, that not a single Property has ever been sold by the Society.

Your Board has always attached prime importance to the management and maintenance of the Society's Properties. If we buy right, and manage well, your Society cannot fail to prosper. That we have bought well is evidenced by the recent Valuation of the Society's properties by Messrs. Phillip Green and Partners. In view of the fact that the Society will shortly be completing its seventh year, the Directors deemed it advisable to submit the whole of the Society's Properties to independent Valuation. Messrs. Phillip Green and Partners were accordingly instructed to make a Valuation of all the Society's Properties, which Valuation was completed by them on the 1st December, 1938. I am pleased to say that they valued your Properties at £1,505,350, leaving a surplus of £35,201 2s. 0d. which shows a surplus of 4% over the total figure at which the Properties stood in the Books of the Society. Your Directors have decided to credit this item (less the cost of Valuation) to Capital Reserve.

The careful management of your properties is reflected in the low percentage of voids. On 31st December, 1938, vacancies in your Properties were less than 4%—a figure which compares favourably with the figures of any large

Sport "Jitterbugs" Can Now Get Iron Nerves By Science

GIRL BEATS MEN

Miss Sheila McKean is only twenty-two years old. But she is already flying solo after only six and a half hours dual instruction, and is the first woman Civil Air Guard at Yeadon Aerodrome to fly solo.

MYSTERY VISITS TO A GIRL CLERK, A HEAVY YELLOW SUITCASE, AND "SALT" THAT BURNED WITH A BLUE FLAME WERE MENTIONED AT BOW-ST. YESTERDAY DURING AN EXPLOSIVES PROSECUTION.

Molly Gallagher, aged eighteen, a clerk of Thornhill-sq., N., was remanded until Thursday on a charge of having an explosive substance.

Isabel Hailez, who lodged in the same house where Gallagher and a girl friend shared a room, said that on many occasions a man whom she believed was Gallagher's brother called.

One Sunday he had a heavy yellow suitcase. He went upstairs followed by Gallagher, who was carrying a green suitcase.

BLUE FLAME SALT

Frequently the man had cylindrical parcels under his arm, and on more than one occasion when Gallagher left for work in the morning she had a parcel of similar shape under her arm.

Witness recalled throwing what she thought was salt on the fire. There was a "hissing" sound, and the stuff burnt with a large blue flame.

This completed the case against the girl.

Then James McCafferty, aged twenty-nine, and Daniel McCafferty, twenty-five, of Belle Vue-terr., Hendon, were remanded until Thursday, charged with being concerned together in having in their possession or under their control an alarm clock fitted for timing an explosion.

Finally, Sir Rollo Graham-Campbell, the magistrate, resumed the hearing of the case against 18 men who were accused of conspiring to cause explosions in the United Kingdom.

These also were remanded until Thursday.

First to test it were two football teams—Wolverhampton Wanderers and Portmouth. The tonic, which is administered by injection, has a rapid effect.

The "Wolves" tried it out two days before the game at Ewood Park, the League leaders, the week before last. They routed them 7-0!

Portsmouth, fighting desperately to save themselves from relegation, are pinning their faith to the tonic.

They have already received treatment and are hopeful that the effect will carry them up the League table, and even to Wembley—for they are still in the Cup.

The new tonic, so far unnamed, was discovered only three weeks ago.

It is given in conjunction with glandular injections which act as a tonic to the body. It was given to a scientist by close touch without examination.

"We call it the 'Two-in-One,' since the one injection has the effect of toning the patient both physically and mentally.

"This tonic, which is perfectly harmless, will give them nerves of steel."

MEET Alfred, The

LAD WITH A LOAD OF LINGO!

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

MEET THE YOUNG MAN WHO CAN SAY "WHAT'S YOURS?" IN SIXTEEN LANGUAGES—AND TALK TO YOU FLUENTLY IN TWELVE DIFFERENT TONGUES!

He's nineteen-years-old Alfred Hollis-Randall, who finished yesterday his job in charge of the information bureau of the British Industries Fair at Euston station.

And if you're not feeling in the mood for exchanging courtesies with Alfred in English, French, German, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, Dutch, Danish, Swedish, Norwegian, Hungarian or Hawaiian, you might ask him to play you a tune.

He'll entertain you with "The Lambeth Walk," or whatever your musical fancy may be, on one of sixteen instruments.

Brought up in Switzerland, Alfred is the son of English parents. He says his familiarity with foreign tongues is "just natural."

For days he smilingly answered the queries of men and women of every conceivable nationality, and told them all they wanted to know about the Fair.

"Sometimes I get queer requests," he told me. "Once when a charming German girl came along and said: 'I'm

going to the Fair at Birmingham. Please can you lend me two shillings?'"

A refugee, the young woman had arrived in London with only a small sum of money, the amount she was able to take with her from Germany. And she needed the two shillings to make up her rail fare to Birmingham.

"We fixed it that she was able to get a ticket and pay the two shillings to the railway company when she met her relatives at the other end," Mr. Hollis-Randall said.

Alfred Hollis-Randall

PARISIAN FAIR



Rubber (69/P 713) or Leather (69/P 714) soles. Low comfortable heels.

Pontings

Sensational 84,000 pr deal!

'ALPHA' Chieftain SOCKS
All Wool Cashmere
BRITAIN'S BEST 1/6 SOCK

In every corner of Britain men value the "Alpha" Chieftain Sock as the best they can buy for 1/6. Now a real Ponting sock, they come to you at a round shilling a pair (even less if you're wise and buy six pairs). The Chieftain Sock, we hardly need tell you, is of heavy botany wool... soft, yet wearing like steel. Extra splicing at toes and heels and no seams to hurt the foot... will wash without shrinking.

TO CLEAR AT

1/-
6 pairs for 5/-
Pair

Not less than three pairs post 3d. first 4d., post 4d.
Quote—42, P.665
Post orders in strict rotation.

Shades of Plain Dark and Medium Grey, Brown, Fawn, Navy Blue, Black, and Royal Mustard. 12d., Fawn, 12d. Royal Mustard, 12d., 12 inches. Card and mounting work attached.

3,000 Pairs MEN'S NAVAL PATTERN TUF'BOOTS

with Patent "Panco" Worksoles

"Tuf" Boots will withstand the hardest wear a working man demands of his boots. In the factory, fields or street—you will find them equally satisfactory.

Sizes 5 to 11,

Post 7d.

SALE PRICE

Per Pair

UPPERS OF STOUT BLACK GRAINED LEATHER

2/P.262—Leather inner soles. Good wide comfortable fittings. Patent "Pancowork" Sole. A complete rubber composition sole in one solid substance with unique Storm Bead to keep out wet. Laces with each pair. Exclusive to Pontings.

PONTINGS The House for Value



WESTERN 7272, Kensington, W.8

GRAVES Beats the World
For Quality & Value



COLDS
Rubbed Away
overnight



Nothing to swallow—nothing to upset the digestion. Just do this at bedtime: (1) rub Vick brand Vapour-Rub briskly on your chest; (2) rub it also on the back; (3) to lengthen and strengthen its double action, spread it thick on the chest and cover with warm flannel.

No Waiting—Act Instantly

The massage starts Vick working direct through the skin like a poultice. At the same time, warmed by the body-heat, Vick releases powerful healing vapours that are breathed in 18 times a minute direct to the air-passages of the nose, throat, and chest. Working for hours in these two ways, Vick soothes irritation, loosens phlegm, relieves coughing, makes breathing easy. The patient drops off to restful sleep. By morning the worst of the cold is over.

WE OFFER EXCHANGE PRICE FOR OLD SETS

Write for Illustrated Catalogue and full specifications of the latest A.C. Heaters and Radios. Post Free.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

VICK
VAPOUR RUB

Why Suffer from PILES?

Are you tormented by piles? If so, be sure and give Zam-Buk a try. A wonderful herbal ointment has proved successful in thousands of cases of piles, often when an operation seemed the only means of escape.

Zam-Buk
Brand OINTMENT

In addition to Zoot, our ointment for piles, Zam-Buk is also obtainable in Zoot ointment, and can be used in place of Zoot, when the latter is not available. It is a valuable anti-spasmodic, preventing spasmodic conditions where membranes are broken or inflamed. If you suffer from piles a day longer—get a box of Zam-Buk.

Zam-Buk brings relief and is wonderfully soothing; it has a contractive influence on the dilated veins, checks the bleeding and causes the varicose veins to disappear. Zam-Buk also exerts a valuable anti-spasmodic action, preventing spasmodic conditions where membranes are broken or inflamed. If you suffer from piles a day longer—get a box of Zam-Buk.

SOOTHES & HEALS

A BEAUTIFULLY FURNISHED HOUSE, LARGE GARDEN, GARAGE AND CAR!



£1250

1ST PRIZE MUST BE WON



Why I use
the new
Poudre Tokalon

CONDITIONS

HERE is the 14th of "The People's" fascinating Crossword Puzzles. You are invited to exercise your skill and knowledge in completing it, and send us some of the Clues provided. Aptness and accuracy of Answers in relation to the Clues form the standard of excellence. The Prize will be awarded to the competitor whose Answer is adjudged the best. All decisions will be based on the Answers of Competitors. This Judging will be conducted under the supervision of the Adjudication Committee consisting of the

The Editor of "The People"; Dr. J. J. Mallon, LL.B., J.P., and Mr. James Milne, the famous literary critic. Their entries received will be carefully considered and the First Prize-winner will be the competitor who on one Entry Form has completed the puzzle and the square which in the opinion of the Adjudication Committee is the best set of Answers to the Clues provided. And this square will constitute the winning Puzzle-square.

The 1st Prize-winner will receive a House Guest Prize of £1250 in any discrete value £800 and £200 with which to furnish it, or in any proportion winner may receive a sum equivalent to £1250. The car will be delivered to the winner's home, and will be insured with Bumper and Trunkette, and will be Taxed, Insured and Registered for one year. Alternatively, if preferred, the car will be given for £1250. Comm.

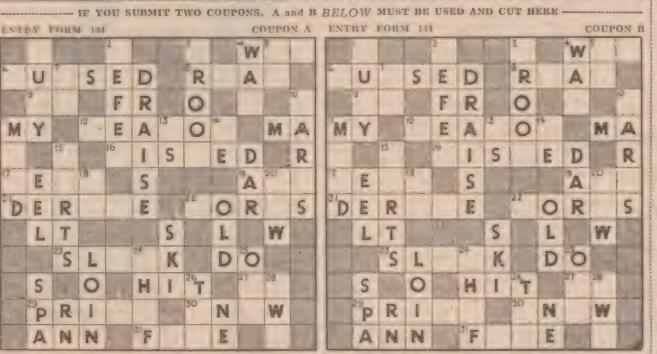
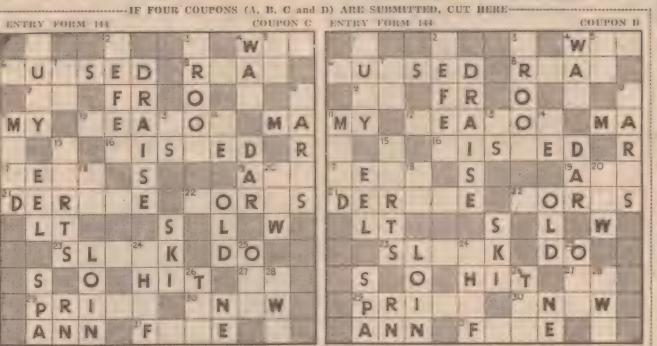
If at any points in the puzzle where a choice of words exists, the Adjudication Committee will prefer the one submitted on the test of aptness and accuracy when competitors have made their choice. Answers will be rewarded as having tied at these points, which will be duly indicated on the ANSWER-SQUARE ON SUNDAY, MARCH 10th, 1939. Extracts from the findings of the Committee will be published in the "People" on Saturday, March 17th, 1939. Should any competitor not announced as the First Prize-winner be entitled to a coupon eligible for a share of the First Prize he must demand a scrutiny in accordance with the above conditions. The result Any such scrutiny which may amend the result must be accepted as final. The competition on completion in connection with the Runners-up Prizes. In the event of a tie or ties for the First Prize, £1250 Comm. will be split among the tied competitors, who will win more than one Prize or share of a prize in any one Competition.

The findings of the Adjudication Committee in regard to the most meritorious entries and of the Editor of "The People" in regard to a condition on which entries are accepted, and is legally binding on all entrants for the crossword competition of the Employees of "The People" (and Associated Companies) and members of their families are not eligible to compete.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Competitors must not separate any portion of the competition from the name and address from the coupons, however many attempts they make. For example, an answer containing the most meritorious answer in Crossword No. 142 and for participants of "The Competitor's World" will be rejected. The results will be published in the "People" on Saturday, March 17th, 1939, from the findings of the Committee for Crossword No. 142, etc. SEE PAGE TWO.

144



"THE PEOPLE" CROSSWORD NO. 144 (Copyright)

I agree that I shall be deemed to have full capacity of all rights and conditions governing this Competition and to abide by them and to accept as final and legally binding the decision of the Adjudication Committee and/or the

Editor of "The People" in all other matters appertaining to this Competition, which is governed by the rules and conditions of the Competition.

I enclose P.O. No. Value

TWO ATTEMPTS Coupons A and B 6d.
Postal Order
FOUR ATTEMPTS Coupons A-D 1s.
Postal Order

SIGNED (State whether Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

ADDRESS P

CUT HERE

4 Coupons (A-L) from "The Competitor's World," or any other announcement of this Competition in any one week. Thus each entrant is limited to three Entry Forms (Coupons A-L) for which Entry Fee is 5s. No. ADDRESS ENTRYS—
"THE PEOPLE" CROSSWORD COMPETITION NO. 144.

CLOSING DATE FOR THIS COMPETITION IS THE 10th MARCH 1939.

All entries MUST be received in our office by this date. Full Rules and Conditions will be published in "The People" on Saturday, March 17th, 1939.

"THE PEOPLE" COMPETITION MANAGER, S. LA BELLE SAUVAGE, LONDON, E.C.4.

BARGAINS IN QUALITY FURNITURE

MIRRORS 20/-
BEDSTEADS 22/-
CLO, £20, £50, £100
EASY TERMS TO SUIT YOUR REQUIREMENTS
POST COUPON

DELIVERY Estimated price
Name Address Tel.

13-17 Praed Street
CURTISS Paddington, Lon., W.1

WHO KNOWS
?



Who knows that awful stuffed-up feeling, that sensation of being unable to smell, unable to taste, unable to hear, hardly even able to breathe?

—The CHRONIC CATARRH SUFFERER!

Who knows that leaden feeling across the head, those pains behind the eyes, that sensation of mental dullness and physical lethargy?

—The CHRONIC CATARRH SUFFERER!

CATARRH

CAUSES CONSTANTLY RECURRING
LEADS TO CHEST COMPLAINTS
DULLS THE BRAIN
POISONS THE BLOOD STREAM
CREATES DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES

You can smash Catarrh in a few days.
You can wake up To-morrow feeling
100% better than today!

Mentholumat

BRAND BALM

6d. tins and 1/3 jars all chemists—Stops the Attack or Money Back

Inflammation, stop infection and open up stufled breathing passages. Mentholumat Brand Balm stays where it is put and keeps active for hours. There is nothing like it. Stop Head Colds overnight and even Chronic Catarrh yields to it! Of All Chemists at 6d. & 1/3. Get some today.

MENTHOLATUM

BRAND BALM

6d. tins and 1/3 jars all chemists—Stops the Attack or Money Back

If you prefer, ask for the LIQUID form, price 1/3 complete with dropper.

Housewife By Day— Nurse by Night

NO WONDER SHE GOT

RUN-DOWN & NERVOUS**"Yeast-Vite Tablets Have
Done Me A Lot Of Good"**

We do not marvel enough at the great courage and self-sacrifice of our Nurses, but here is an outstanding case—of a nurse and wife in dual role. Not surprising that she began to feel the strain, got run-down and nervous. Not surprising, either, that she turned to Yeast-Vite, the Great Tonic Pick-Me-Up. Read her letter.

Co. Louth.
12th Sept., 1938.

Dear Sirs, I am a nurse on night duty in the district hospital. I am also married and have to run my house. I was feeling run-down and nervous so I saw your advert, and decided to try your Yeast-Vite Tablets. They have done a lot of good already although I have not finished a 1/3 bottle.

Yours faithfully, Nurse J. M.

Yeast-Vite is the Lightning Pick-Me-Up constantly praised for RAPID relief from Headaches, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Nerves, Depression, Lassitude, Insomnia, etc. Read these further letters of praise from nurses—

**"WE NEVER GET ANYTHING
BUT GOOD RESULTS"**

—Hospital Matron

Lancs., 6th Sept., 1938.
Dear Sirs, Will you kindly send me a supply of Yeast-Vite. We never get anything but good results whenever we use them. Thanking you, Yours faithfully,

Miss M., Hospital Matron.

**RUN-DOWN, BAD NERVES,
RHEUMATISM**

Nurses Said
"They Must Be Wonderful"

Norwich, 10th Nov., 1938.

Dear Sirs, Once again I am writing to thank you for the good your wonderful tablets have done for me and others. My cousin was terribly run-down and in a bad state of nerves. I told her to try Yeast-Vite and now she is much better. I am always recommending them to friends and neighbours, even in terrible pain they give relief. I told the Nurses what I gave my husband and they said they must be wonderful to ease the pain as they did. I should never be so well as I am. I am never without them, although I am poor. Even Rheumatism is banished now. Once again thanking you. Yours gratefully, Mrs. C.

**"I Have Found
Yeast-Vite An
Excellent Tonic
Both Personally
& Professionally"**

Says STOKE-ON-TRENT NURSE

Stoke-on-Trent, 12th Dec., 1938.
Gentlemen, A few weeks ago you were good enough to send on request from me a sample of Yeast-Vite, which I have found both personally and professionally an excellent tonic and recommend it without hesitation and with pleasure.

Yours faithfully, Nurse E. L.

**"YEAST-VITE A
WONDERFUL
PICK-ME-UP"**

Says Another Nurse

Hull, 2nd Sept., 1938.
Dear Sirs, Yeast-Vite Tablets are a wonderful pick-me-up and I shall continue to take them...

I have recently recommended them to two of my friends who are trying them with, I believe, entire satisfaction, so I shall continue to do so and to my patients whenever I can. In this letter is helpful to you please don't hesitate to use it, although I feel I cannot add further to compete with any of the numerous testimonials you have already received and printed.

Thanking you again, Yours truly,
Nurse M. H.

**SHOCK AFTER MOTOR
ACCIDENT**Old Lady Benefits from
Nurse's Advice

Dear Sirs, I gave a sample of Yeast-Vite to an old lady suffering from shock after a motor accident. She found it so good she at once asked me to get her a 3/- bottle.

Yours gratefully, Nurse L.

**MEN need YEAST-VITE too
just as much as women**

OUR OFFER Secure a 1/3 bottle NOW. If you are not thoroughly satisfied with the results return the empty carton to Irving's Yeast-Vite Ltd., Watford, and your money will be instantly refunded. What could be fairer?

Yeast-Vite
Brand Tablets 6d, 1/-, 3/- & 5/-
The Lightning Pick-Me-Up

Edward Lyndoe Tells You—**HOW YOU CAN PLAN WITH
THE PLANETS****SIGNS OF THE WEEK**

IN A SHORT TIME OCCURS WHAT WILL COME TO BE REGARDED AS THE DUCE'S GREATEST GAMBLE. IT IS BAD LUCK FOR HIM THAT IT WILL PROVE AN EVEN POORER SPECULATION THAN ABYSSINIA.

You can be quite certain of this, that he will not go far enough to provoke a Powers war.

One result will be to intensify American feelings and to produce something more than mere statements from Washington—so far as I can see an extraordinary financial move affecting the totalitarian States.

Fears expressed in America of some major calamity in Europe shortly—and reflected in several letters from American readers of this paper—are groundless. It is unfortunate that in the critical exchanges of the next few weeks America looks like suffering somewhat through this jittery atmosphere.

Another major result of the Duce's impetuosity will be an extremely angry exchange between Berlin and Rome. This is due fairly soon. It will prove to be the small gap into which the Prime Minister will drive his wedge, and will have interesting repercussions in the Spanish situation.

In Spain we shall find Franco on the one hand and the Republicans on the other springing surprises on the world. As I have already stated, the mess there is by no means finished, and on both sides you can expect sudden moves which will prove most embarrassing to the Powers.

BRIEF BIRTHDAY INDICATIONS

(Applying to those whose anniversaries occur this week.)

TODAY THIS promises to be an unusual kind of year, and you will need to treat it with all due respect. Disturbances are highly probable in practically every department of your life. Financial position may be threatened.

In spite of it all, though, you receive encouragement in the shape of beneficial changes. New ventures

turn to your advantage. You will have to be on your toes all the time, however, if you are to secure the maximum possible benefits. The more enterprising your methods the better. The only real danger lies in the temptation to over-spend.

THURSDAY By no means an easy year. Plan it on quiet lines. Your wisest course will be to stick to your normal routine as far as you possibly can.

FRIDAY There is far too much tendency to take risks, and I would urge special caution where anything of a purely speculative nature is involved.

New friends add greatly to the interest of the year, and you can cultivate fresh associations with confidence.

SATURDAY An encouraging twelvemonth begins now. Every indication of plenty of travel and activity, with some excellent opportunities for furthering your social ambitions. No very startling financial improve-

ment, perhaps, but a happier atmosphere in practically ev'ry way.

Such obstacles as there are appear to be more minor annoyances than anything of a very serious nature.

At the same time, it would not be wise to fool about too much with your chances, and I would advise close attention to detail in the execution of all your schemes.

TUESDAY You can safely embark on changes this year. It is a time for launching new ideas and branching out in fresh directions. At the same time you must not count on any very spectacular financial gains. On the contrary I would be inclined to advocate a little extra caution where money is involved.

WEDNESDAY New friends add greatly to the interest of the year, and you can cultivate fresh associations with confidence.

THURSDAY Quite a favourable year lies ahead of you, but you may find it rather a strain on your patience at times. There is a distinctly sluggish atmosphere right the way through, and it seems probable that you will have to contend with a whole series of petty obstructions. From the financial viewpoint there is little to arouse comment.

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HIGH SPOT OF

THE JUMPING SEASON

BUT CHELTENHAM IS NOT A PARADISE FOR BACKERS

TWO MORE WEEKS OF JUMPING, AND THE CURTAIN FOR MOST PUNTERS WILL BE RUNG DOWN FOR EIGHT MONTHS. WHO SAID "GLAD IT IS?" NOT YOUR 'UMBLE, THOUGH HE MAY, HAVE ECHOED THE SENTIMENT.

Yes, a fortnight from now the saddling bell will not be ringing on the Carholme, but a few minutes before 2 p.m. on Monday, March 20, the jockeys will be throwing off their macks and overcoats, if they haven't already thrown them off, preparatory to being given the leg up on summick in th' opening "seller."

LINCOLN at last! And it won't be a bitter pill to swallow after the many amazing results that have transpired since the "your money's in the air" lark began at "Brun" in November.

A BACKER'S mentality? Um, I suppose you mean the backer's rank outsiders at the finish of the flat race?

"Give me the jumpers. As soon as he spots a calendar dialling March 1 he mutters to himself, 'I know what sounds like: 'Run on Lincoln'.'

You never hear a bookmaker saying this sort of thing. It's all one to him whether it's Lincoln, Stratford-on-Avon, or the Lincolnean Walk. Guess he knows it well enough.

If there are any layers who haven't made money this winter, they will be able to balance things up at Cheltenham. There is no more delightful place than the racecourse which lies near the foot of the Cotswolds, but it is seldom a punter's paradise.

All being well on the farm on Tuesday I shall go there with the fixed intention of not going there, but you can take it from me that somebody will be giving me a stone bonker for the United Hunt's Challenge Cup, with the added information that it will be at long odds and that shall stick to the ring to end and we made it a 3-to-1 shot. Hence the "quid" I had been keeping for African Sister in the Champion Hurdle will be returned to her owner, and the rest of some kindly disposed gent. who offers 7 to 2. What a life!

STILL, as I have said before, and no doubt shall say again, Cheltenham always provides the best racing of the N.H. season. It should be no excuse this time though, as we are likely to see the big three of the Grand National—Royal Daniel, Kilstar and Mete Willow—sporting colours.

MY one bet for Tuesday in the Champion Hurdle Challenge Cup is AFRICAN SISTER. She is really trained and probably on the course. Also she has been saved for the race.

The task of Mr. Horace Bruton's mare is by no means a sinecure. The post probably will be won by either Horace Free Fare, Mask and Wig, Domenico, Prudent Achtor and something hot of Miss Page's to beat, but I don't think she will be far off the winning post when the Judge is sorting us out.

AS a rule, the Anthony Brothers are worth following at the meeting. Jack and I shall try to like the National Hunt Handicap Chase with his Kempton winner Masqueray, who does not get a penalty owing to the distance clause condition of the race.

Masqueray, I think, will stay this three miles.

YESTERDAY'S RACING RESULTS

LINGFIELD

RED EAGLE scored a convincing win in the St. Leger Spadafin Chase, chief event at Lingfield Park yesterday. The field settled down in close company, Jovial Judge being the leader from Blue Shirt and Red Eagle, with Dunhill Castle last.

The order remained unaltered until racing up the tail of the hill on the last circuit, when Red Eagle dashed to the front from Lutin III and Jovial Judge.

The last-named was in a game effort but could not beat Red Eagle, whose superior speed on the flat told.

1.50—JUVENILE SETTING HURDLE RACE. Totie-Win: 2/5. Places: 4/5; 18/3; 5/6.

RED EAGLE (Mr. Horace Free Fare) 2 miles. STETHOSCOPE (Mr. Histop., 10-6) 1st. MR. HISLOP (1.2) 2nd. W. Redmond (2) 3rd. CLOS DU ROI (Mr. Horace Free Fare) 1st. Sanpan II (H. Nicholson), Resende (E. Vinalis), Father Confessor (D. Morgan), The Head (R. Gurnell), Silvanus (Mr. H. Appin). Out 1.33. Trained by T. Mason, Lewes, Sussex.

THURSDAY should provide the best racing of the three days. The Gold Cup is the tit-bit, of course. I shall not be too keen on having a bet, but MORSE CODE reads the one to be "on."

ANSWER TO CORRESPONDENTS

DODROYD? (Holmfirth).—There has been no horse of that name running during the last five years. —J.D. (Thornton Heath).—Red Knight II, finished sixth.

NECROLOGUE READER (Skipton) and W. H. (Aston) II (Montreuil II); (2) Pelorus Jack (W. Ashton) and (3) Fitch (P. Hinckliffe).

On 1.33. Trained by J. N. Howe, Penrith.

BETTING: 6-4 Yorkshire, 3-1 Black Briar, Cloak, Stock, 100-6 others. Five: eight.

Tote-Win: 17/2. Places: 5/5; 5/1; 5/1.

2.0—PIERCE HARDIE HANDICAP HURDLE RACE—2 miles.

PETER PIPER (Mr. Spivey). 7-1-6. Mr. Tweddle, 2

FINDAWAY (Lt.-Col. Tweddle). 7-1-6. Mr. Tweddle, 2

ARCTIC TERR. (Mr. O. Hutchinson). 6-12-10.

Also ran: Basbas (G. Owen), Cider Prince (J. Wanless), Ethedon (J. Fawcett), Paulette (M. F. Vaux), Japanese Lily (H. Grant).

On 2.1. Trained by J. Harper, Middleham.

Betting: 5-2 Arctic, 7-1-6 Peter Piper,

Findaway, 8-1 Baldrick, 100-6 others. Five:

Tote-Win: 10/2. Places: 3/1; 4/5; 3/8.

2.20—SHAWN SPADAFIN HANDICAP STEEPLECHASE—3 miles.

MR. T. BAYLEY, J. ROSS OF MULL (Mrs. Wilson). 10-12-2.

MOUNTAIN CHIEF (Mr. Burn). 9-11-12. G. Owen, 3

Also ran: Lauderian (W. Ward), Quiescent (Mr. Hickie), W. Ward, Imperson (A. Thompson).

On 2.29. Trained by D. Hutchinson, Yorks.

Betting: 2-1 Glister, 5-1 GOLD KING, 6-1 Land-

ship, 10-4 Imperson, 100-6 others. Three: four.

Tote-Win: 12/11. Places: 5/3; 5/2; 3/9.

3.0—SCOTCH CORNER SELLING HANDICAP HURDLE—2 miles.

LYCURGUS (Mr. Johnson). 8-10-6. G. OWEN, 1

CLAUDIO DUVAL (Mr. Deshaw). 11-11-9. J. Cooke, 2

FINSON (Capt. Tweddle). 8-1-1. J. Fawcett, 3

Also ran: Robber Chief (Mr. G. Boyd), W. Ward, Imperson (A. Thompson), Wimborne (Mr. Thomas), Unbreakable (Mr. G. Stewart).

On 3.8. Trained by E. Johnson, Chester.

Betting: -2 Over: 4-2 Robber Chief, 10-1

Recalline, LYCURGUS, 8-1 Finson, Star, Claude, Duncannon, Thrush, Trout, 100-7. Tickles (E. Johnson), 10-12. Imperson, 100-6 others. Three: four.

Tote-Win: 14/9. Places: 5/9; 7/12; 7/8.

3.20—CORINTHIAN HANDICAP CHASE. 2 miles.

MR. T. BAYLEY, J. ROSS OF MULL (Mrs. Wilson). 10-12-2.

PSYCHIC (Mr. D. Bridgeman). 10-19-1. DENNIS, 1

TRAGEDY (Mrs. Nicholson). 8-11-11. E. Taylor, 2

Also ran: Star (Mr. Parvin), Shevaneen (H. Gurnell).

On 3.22. Trained by W. Payne, Epsom.

Betting: 5-4 Shevaneen, 11-4 TUSCAN NOBLE, 6-1 Tragedy, 6-1 Star, 10-1 Mrs. Parvin, 100-7. Star, 10-12. Imperson, 20-1 others. Three: four. Sand-

pit 14. Total-Win: 8/4. Forecast: 14/12.

3.50—JERRY M. STEEPLECHASE—2 miles.

TUSCAN NOBLE (Mr. A. Dunn). 8-11-1.

R. EVERETT, J. TRAGEDY (Mrs. Nicholson). 8-11-11. E. Taylor, 2

Also ran: Star (Mr. Parvin), Shevaneen (H. Gurnell).

On 3.22. Trained by W. Payne, Epsom.

Betting: 5-4 Shevaneen, 11-4 TUSCAN NOBLE, 6-1 Tragedy, 6-1 Star, 10-1 Mrs. Parvin, 100-7. Star, 10-12. Imperson, 20-1 others. Total-Win: 11/8. Forecast: 14/2; 2/9.

The Tote Daily Double—2.30 and 3.30 Races—paid 17/9 to a 10/- stake.

(*"SPORTING LIFE"* PRICES)

WOMEN'S SQUASH RACKETS

SEMI-FINAL—Miss Susan Noel beat Miss Anne Pace (U.S.A.) 0-0, 9-4, 9-2.

Miss M. E. Lamb beat Hon. Anne Lytton-Milbank 6-8, 8-9, 9-8, 9-8.

(*"SPORTING LIFE"* PRICES)

By LARRY LYNX



RUSSELL is a dangerous trainer to oppose on the Carholme, and his stable would have gone for a really useful stake if the horse had been favourably drawn last Saturday.

As it was the money invested before the "off" might just as well have been pitched into the sea for all the chance Galsonia had when No. 2 position came out.

IT may be the luck of Galsonia's owner that he is a good bettor on the draw, but the law of averages says: "No. At any rate, Galsonia is fancied in the right quarter, and on his form in the Royal Hunt Cup he has a chance second to none."

DOMAHA was my Cambridgeshire tip: Galsonia was my last year's Lincolnshire tip. Naturally I am dubious about leaving home, but I must get away.

At the fact that Gordon Richards' mount is badly handicapped. There is no apparent reason why he should beat Zalmis for one.

At the Cliff Richards is to ride Galsonia, and this animal takes my eye to the exclusion of Domaha, for favourites don't make a habit of winning the "Lincoln."

WHATEVER wins, it is a poor class field, and I feel it will be a slow, steady point-to-point.

Domaha has the better chance of winning, but I am not so sure.

It is a bit of a risk to put a horse in the race.

Miss Mary Bosanquet, who will shortly leave for Canada to ride across the continent from coast to coast, is seen here with Starlet, her favourite mount.

MISS Mary Bosanquet, who will shortly leave for Canada to ride across the continent from coast to coast, is seen here with Starlet, her favourite mount.

LARRY LYNX'S SELECTIONS

CHELTENHAM—Tuesday	
2.40	AFRICAN SISTER*
3.15	MASQUERY
3.30	DARK RAVINE
4.25	KERGOS
Wednesday	
1.30	MONOCEROS
2.0	MARCONI
2.15	BOSTON
3.30	MAIL MAST*
4.25	AGLEAM
HURST PARK—Friday	
2.30	PENCAK
3.0	SCHREIBERT
3.30	JAKE SMITH*
4.30	STEELTIP
Saturday	
2.30	BLUE PEARL II
3.0	MORSE CODE
3.30	PROMINENT LAD
4.30	HODGE
FOUR BEST OF THE WEEK	
1	AFRICAN SISTER *
2	HIDALGO *
3	JAKE SMITH
4	DOMINICK'S CROSS *
	Nap of the Week. ** Best Double.

FOUR BEST OF THE WEEK

1 AFRICAN SISTER *

2 HIDALGO *

3 JAKE SMITH

4 DOMINICK'S CROSS *

* Nap of the Week. ** Best Double.

£10,000 BAIT

SNARED "HOMICIDE HENRY"

By SECONDS OUT

HENRY ARMSTRONG, FORMERLY WORLD CHAMPION AT FEATHER, LIGHT AND WELTER-WEIGHT, NOW JOGGING ALONG VERY NICELY, THANK YOU, WITH THE LAST TWO TITLES, WILL GET CLOSE ON £10,000, FREE OF INCOME TAX, TO FIGHT IN ENGLAND.

That staggering fortune is being paid him for defending his welter title against either Ernie Roderick or Jake Kilrain at the White City, London, probably on Thursday, June 15.

Gains and Carnera broke all records at the White City when they fought there on May 30, 1932; \$11,000, who paid a little less than £10,000, saw that fight.

So it can be realised what a great handicap the Greyhound Racing Association, the promoters, are taking. Yet they confidently expect to make money.

At so huge a stadium as the White City, the price of admission will be £10,000 a sum now being paid to Armstrong alone.

Syd at the moment is en route for the States with Mrs. Hull, champion Boon, Harry Silver and Mr. and Mrs. Solo.

Jack Dempsey, Burman's manager, and probably news of more importations to come.

Before they left I learned that the Bonn-Boon fight, at Chatteris, Bonn's home town, has already applied for 1,000 tickets for the next title fight.

BOON, immaculate in a double-breasted dinner jacket, was smiling as he left the Albert Hall on Thursday night after having watched Jack Carrick, Jimmy Vaughan and Ronnie James, all aspirants to the feather-weight title.

He had cause to, for none of the trio produced anything in the way of boxing skill or style fireworks to suggest that Bonn-Boon was destined to do damage.

Ronnie James, the Welsh Champion, was disappointing, until after midnight to see how he shaped against Dave Flynn. He had no defence against the Londoner, but he did well open to him.

At first he made little headway. 1932-33-34-35-36 were just one long fight to him. Then after a long series of knockouts, he knocked out Sarson for the feather title.

As far as I can see, Dave Crowley will be the one to duck under the ropes when he finds himself in the ring. Amherst, Lord Amherst for the light-weight title.

After fighting for a time as an amateur he found his way to California "riding the rods" or the most illegal form of travel.

Tommy Martin, the boxer who has won the feather-weight title and the John Mortimer trophy, has been beaten.

He had cause to, for none of the trio produced anything in the way of boxing skill or style fireworks to suggest that Bonn-Boon was destined to do damage.

It is likely that promoters will take legal advice on the question.

* * *

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**These Players
For Sale**

With less than a fortnight to sign players, the transfers market is all agog. Some have fallen flat. New Brighton's centre-forward, Plymouth want Royston, Southport half, while Hawkins, inside-right, may go to Huddersfield.

Now Oldham have circularised clubs stating that their entire team "are for sale." The inside-left, goal-scoring inside forward, and Butler, right winger, Decline in gates, since failure of promotion bid, is a big factor.

Who announces they will consider offers for Tom Barkas, their inside-left. Tranmere, apparently doomed to relegation, are prepared to sell business regarding 13 of their playing staff.

Still they come. Manchester United have signed some who could be secured for reasonable sums. Manchester City don't want a big fee, for outside-right Toseyland, still a speed demon. Chester, however, demand £4,000 for Butcher, their half-back. I hear Ronnie Starling, Aston Villa schemer, may go to West Bromwich. That's all.

Crystal Palace are keen on George Gladwin, right-half of Manchester United.

Thorley is the second Bristol City player to become a man about town. P.C. the other goes to Jack Hampshire, the Yorkshire second XI cricketer, who left Bristol to play for Bath City.

Congnolseurs of the football who have seen the triumphs of Portsmouth in the Cup are saying how unlucky such a great practical artist as Frank Worrall is to be at his peak during the days of "immortal" success. In many periods Worrall would have collected a dozen international caps.

At the beginning of the season no one would have thought of Derby County without Jack Barker or Stoke without Tom Turner. Yet they were on opposite sides in last week's Central League match between the Reserve sides of Derby and Birmingham. They captained the respective sides, and had a long chat after they had tossed up. "Discussing old times," somebody said.

One of the most impressive figures in the Scottish Junior International game last week with Ireland was Douglas Larkins. This is the first time that, after the same the Larkhall officials were approached by two English clubs. The chances are, however, that Douglas will link up with one of the Edinburgh clubs, probably Hearts, as soon as the junior season ends.

There will be acute disappointment at Chesterfield. The North Derbyshire club has given up Central League honours upon which they have set the heart and mind. Much hard work has been done to help build up a strong young team from youth with the result. This is indeed a high tribute to the management when you consider that such as Aston Villa, Everton, Liverpool, Newcastle, Derby, and the Manchester clubs are members of the C.L. Well done, Chesterfield!

L. C. Painter, a young back, who was dropped by Southwick, Sussex County League leaders, to move to the North, will now join Bognor, who hails from Hove. Joined Southwick at the start of the season, but after a few games was displaced. Painter has not had a really good League position. The man they missed was George Tadman, then with Gillingham. Portsmouth would not run to a thousand. Charlton did.

Hexham, the North-Eastern League side, are certainly proving a real Mecca for talent-seekers of late. In mid-week we had the arrival of Dundee United to fix up centre-forward Allen. Now we have Millwall, Notts County and Reading fighting tooth and nail for the signature of the North-Eastener. Hexham incidentally is the boy of whom I spoke so highly in this column away back in the early days of the season. Since then the Hexhamites have spent with him down (the Irish League side) but though offered a permanent berth, he did not take too kindly to the Irish game, and returned to his former stores. Still, I fancy that he will soon be quite happy—in the Notts County pavilion!

SPORTING CHATTER

MAKE IT GUY

FAWKE'S NIGHT!

TRANSFER SYSTEM IS CURSE OF FOOTBALL

ZERO HOUR FOR FOOTBALL TRANSFERS IS MIDNIGHT, MARCH 16. THEN THE BAR DROPS. PERSONALLY, I THINK IT SHOULD DROP ON NOVEMBER 5. WHY GUY FAWKES NIGHT? WELL, WHY NOT? THE BARTER SYSTEM IN SOCCER CAUSES AS MUCH RACKET AS THE TRADITIONAL BLOWING-UP OF A SEVENTEENTH CENTURY DESPERADO!

I am quite serious. November 5 should be the dead-end of all negotiations. For the Transfer System is the Vampire of Football. Debt follows in its wake; it creates false values; it dulls enterprise and destroys merit.

When players threaten a strike if they fail to get a £1 rise, plus standardisation of wages for the 80 per cent. rank and file who don't draw full pay clubs—even the big concerns—immediately counter with poverty cry. "Most of us are in debt. Taxes burden us. Only our directors' generosity keeps us going." Yeah... and for why? Mainly on account of this suicidal policy of going up stars to retain support and satisfy creditors; to foil relegation or win glory. Yet a quarter of a million people pay to watch football on a fine day. What a paradox!

Most clubs run up debts through forced buying because their fans insist on a free ride. What does it lack? Resources? Because the reserve strength is inadequate. The youngsters are not ready for the mix of high-grade football. Experience must be bought, and this is where the gold goes. Players, players... Gerica!

Hamilton are willing to sell players, who says? I do, on the authority of chairman James Lyon. And we can point to Chris McNees, left-winger, as worth a spot of interest.

Lewis, young goalkeeper from the Sudbury team playing in the Wembley District League, has been signed by Hayes. This youngster has also signed the interesting offer of professional clubs. You can take for sure that if he turns "pro" the lucky club will be Fulham.

The solution? Wolverhampton. Sorry, who says? I do, on the authority of chairman James Lyon. And we can point to Chris McNees, left-winger, as worth a spot of interest.

Jimmy Seed has pulled off some big prizes in young players from the North. He thinks he has got another of the same calibre in Tommy Dawson, inside-forward, for the Reserves. Dawson is a real sound like a lookie-look! Right? Ron Carter is less impressive in tonnage, but is one of the most useful looking boy backs the club has had in the Upton Park stable for a long time.

In the Dewar Shield Competition (Championship of London), Pretoria Senior School, West Ham, beat Millwall, Birmingham, and Bradford and the last eight. They have been unbeaten since their first game of the season, and are top of their League. Much credit to Mr. E. J. Williams, headmaster (captain of West Ham Boys), who surely deserves an international trial.

Plymouth are ready to spend more money in an effort to make their First Division position secure. Yet if they had paid £1,000 for one man three years ago, it might not have been enough for a desperate League position. The man they missed was George Tadman, then with Gillingham. Portsmouth would not run to a thousand. Charlton did.

One of Scotland's biggest problems for the English game is at right back, and though Andy Anderson of the Hearts, Dundee, and Dundee United clubs seem destined to be the boy of whom I spoke so highly in this column away back in the early days of the season. Since then the Heartsites have spent with him down (the Irish League side) but though offered a permanent berth, he did not take too kindly to the Irish game, and returned to his former stores. Still, I fancy that he will soon be quite happy—in the Notts County pavilion!

In the Dwar Shield Competition (Championship of London), Pretoria Senior School, West Ham, beat Millwall, Birmingham, and Bradford and the last eight. They have been unbeaten since their first game of the season, and are top of their League. Much credit to Mr. E. J. Williams, headmaster (captain of West Ham Boys), who surely deserves an international trial.

Kicks at Random

This footballer has a nice name—Arthur Staveley Griffith Sackville Redvers Trevor Boscombe. Present first favourite at Hampden's centre-forward is Tom Coleman, and more Prestonsians, and more than 100 others, are in line for the honour. The Cup, Colts A.F.C., operating first division, Newport, League, have a couple of good lads who might fit the job. Eddie Cowle, East Shefield Sports (Sheffield) secretary doesn't like my "rave" about Wolves. Well, I saw the display of a decade ago, he adds, and I think he has played 17 games lost 4, scored 81 goals against 21. They play FOOTBALL. Four promising youngsters of the successful Brettis Green (Cambridge) team, and the League clubs' eyes. No wonder the coach is old Bolton hall, Emil Webster, Pratt, outside-right, of Portslade, Brighton Minor League club, has been offered a trial with Tranmere. Brighton and Swansea have been doing him, but though he appears to be as far as they've got, Pratt may go north.

No. 1 utility man in first-class football these days is surely Jack Hurst of Bolton. The only Bolton-born member of the team that beat Huddersfield last weekend has played only once in his regular position (centre-half). Most likely he has occupied the left-half berth, sometimes he has been at right-half, and he has also featured in the manner born at outside-left. Used to play with him round the old homestead, but utility men don't always get the kudos they deserve and are apt to be shifted from pillar to post.

Heard it whispered during the week that Len Oliver—old Fulham star now firmly entrenched as a coach in Ulster—had dropped his opinion about Craven Cottage's hattering opposition, the prominent Belfast Juniors. Officialdom out Stevenage Road way is very canny about revealing the names of these youngsters, but I can assure you, if I suggest that centre-forward Shannon (Lindfield Swifts) and outside-right Billy Morris (Lindfield Juniors) would not be a mile off the mark.

Gulliford are claiming something of a record, in a player twice playing for them, and two against them inside ten days. It happened like this. Both goalkeepers indisposed they asked P.O. Engineers to help them out in a mid-week game. Coaches, R. R. Edwards, therefore, played for Gulliford. The day after Rawkins played for P.O. Engineers against Guildford. Two days later he played for Gulliford against Millwall at New Cross, while yesterday he was back again for his amateur club in a London League again against Guildford. That surely was a lot of beating.

Most-wanted referee in Britain is Percy Saunders, Sunderland. Percy can play with equal skill at inside-left or left-half, has been a "wanted man" since he signed for the Roker Club. Indeed, he has played for clubs including Charlton and Plymouth before he turned professional, and since then other English clubs have bid for his services. He was loaned to the Rovers in the Exhibition Cup last year. Aberdeen fell for him, but met with the same answer as the other clubs got—"Nothing doing." Percy is a native of Newcastle, where he played with the local amateurs.

If a story going the rounds in his native Scotland has any foundation in fact—and I see no reason to doubt that it has—then the newish British Preston and Scottish international centre, seems booked for another move—soon. The diminutive Deepdale goalscorer has been a feature of the Rovers' regular first-team outings during the past season, a half and a half would not be averse to a change to a camp where his position would be more secure. The Rovers have long coveted this bustling go-ahead little Scot with the deadly boot and the true leader's sense of position.

YOU'RE MISSING SOMETHING IF YOU DON'T BUY

RALEIGH
THE ALL-STEEL CYCLE

MADE BY THE LARGEST CYCLE ORGANISATION IN THE WORLD

R.N.I.

Fit the Sturmey-Archer 3-speed gear—the gear that makes cycling easy*

Conducted by

"The Chatterbox"

CINDERELLA CLUBS'

BIG NEED

ROTTEN SUPPORT

KEEPES 'EM POOR

I ALWAYS TRY TO SEE BOTH SIDES OF THE ARGUMENT. YOU HAVE READ (I HOPE) WHAT I THINK OF THE TRANSFER SYSTEM. NOT MUCH. BUT THE CINDERELLAS OF THE LEAGUE DECLARE THEY CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT THE MONEY-BAGS OF THE SO-CALLED AFFLUENT CLUBS.

"Floreat Transfer Fees" is the Third Division motto—at any rate until they can command more loyal support. Meagre incomes must be augmented by star-selling. Otherwise it is bankruptcy, and they can't expect promotion while they are forced to unload players. Let us consider the case of Aldershot as an example.

A peep behind the scenes here shows that the club has had to sell to live. Once on the pinnacle of Third South, they have slipped down because of bad gates. As the following records show:

1938-39 1937-38

v. Bournemouth 5609 5254

v. Bristol City 6359 5704

v. Bradford 5750 4024

v. Bristol Rovers 5799 2711

v. Clapton O. 7607 5990

v. Crystal Palace 7003 5400

v. Mansfield 6848 5680

v. Northampton 7380 5571

v. Notts C. 5634 7531

v. Reading 15611 9064

v. Rotherham 6790 3398

v. Swindon 4153 4220

This includes season ticket holders.

Briggs, the goalkeeper, is the latest marked man among the Halifax players although, actually, he has been well watched at various times this season. Now the scouts have come back to The Shay to watch him.

Mr. Charlie Hewitt, general manager of Millwall, is trying to negotiate the deal of two seasons after his. If the deal goes through it will cost a tremendous sum, but the Lions' supporters won't half be pleased. Mr. Hewitt is also after a back and wing-half.

Though a gold mine in Kildare would not buy any of Barnsley's first team players, that is not to say that they would not part with one or two of their reserves. Coulston, outside-right, may go to Bradford, who have been watching this player with an expert eye.

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WOLVES, GRIMSBY AND PORTSMOUTH IN THE SEMI-FINAL

GRIMSBY DEFENCE STANDS FIRM

CHESLSEA 0 **GRIMSBY** 1
GRIMSBY TOWN, FIRST DIVISION CINDERELLA TEAM, DESERVEDLY WON THEIR WAY INTO THE SEMI-FINAL OF THE FA. CUP. THEIR DEFEAT OF CHELSEA AT STAMFORD BRIDGE WAS EVEN MORE EMPHATIC THAN THE SCORE SUGGESTS.

A splendidly sound workmanlike team are these Grimsby boys, with a magnificent defence led by Betmead, whose control of the middle of the field was complete. The forwards, with an excellent service of the ball from their half-backs, looked good. Young Crack was far too good for Barber, whose sliding tackles did not often succeed.

On the other wing Boyd tricked Smith repeatedly, but had not Crack's pace to carry his moves through so successfully. Beattie and Jones were tremendous workers.

Chelsea found they could not play Stamford all out, and Craig was at centre-half. Goss and Jones were level at the start, and though Mitchell stopped Crack in the first minute, the outside-left got another chance just afterwards when Howes sent him in on the left, which winger sprinted past Crank to make a cross shot that Woodley pushed out for a corner. Howe was very troublesome and Woods had to be sent back to the penalty area to get to the ball before Grimsby's persevering centre-forward.

Chelsea developed some attacks on the right wing, and one rocket-like header from Pugsley hit the post.

The next minute Grimsby were leading. Crack got over a low centre—Jones and Woodley all went for the ball, which seemed to rebound off Payne into the enemy goal.

However, it was Crack's goal, and he should get the credit for it. Goss and Jones were superb, but they just had not the skill to break down the defensive barrier put up by Betmead, Vincent and Hodson.

Once again, Chelsea's back took the high road, but ran it over the Grimsby goal line. Craig returned with an eye in plaster to play at outside-right, but North Spanish made one fine run, and the ball was right.

But Grimsby, playing the more convincing football, and there were Chelsea shudders when faulty work by Craig and Barber allowed Crack to get in a 15-yard shot that shook the bar, with Woodley out of position. A lucky escape for Chelsea!

In the next minute Woodley was in just the right place to catch a sharp shot from Beattie, who had come down from the centre. Boyd's centre gave Woodley no trouble, but Weaver saved his goalkeeper some worry by heading a Crack corner kick from under the bar.

Woodley was soon in action after the half, when Betmead held Mills easily. Craig found heaps of trouble in the clever inter-passing of Grimsby's inside forwards, and the Chelsea centre-half judged the ball badly in the air.

Boyd, a clever winger, might have scored a few minutes before half-time if he had not reckoned his run, believing he was offside.

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